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A

SACRED REPOSITORY

OF

ANTHEMS AND HYMNS,

FOR

DEVOTIONAL WORSHIP AND PRAISE.

I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving. *Psalms*, lxix. 30.

H.C.B.

Canterbury, N. H.
1852.

PREFACE.

We are happy in the consideration of being able to present our kind gospel friends, a collection of sacred Anthems and Hymns, feeling assured that they will be cordially received by all who have embraced the gospel of our Savior Jesus Christ and blessed Mother Ann.

They have been selected from among the multiplicity of Anthems and Hymns with which we have been so bountifully favored. Many of these have been communicated to us by the holy gift of inspiration, from our Heavenly Parents, and also from saints and angels whose abode is in the region of perfect felicity; having been received at the different societies of Believers, while others have been composed by mortals sojourning to a more blissful home.

As the gift of songs has ever been esteemed one of the most precious blessings with which the people of God have been favored in this day,--holding a prominent place in the order of divine worship, in which every true Believer takes a deep interest, we consider, that the time devoted to this service will be promoting the increase of the Zion of God's likeness, and aid in the perfecting of his only true Church.

We are also enabled in this work, to furnish the tunes, printed in musical form, which is the first of the kind ever issued among Believers. It will be observed that the music is placed on three lines,--viz: the intermediate or medium note occupies exclusively the middle line, while those above, are placed in a line above, and those below, in a line below.

As this work was not intended to be a treatise on music, a full explanation of the musical characters and rules cannot be expected; but as the method of placing the notes upon the staff is varied, in some respects, from the system generally adopted among us, it was considered necessary briefly to illustrate the principle in some few points, for the better understanding of those not thoroughly versed in reading music; for we suppose that by a skillful annotator, the tunes can be as accurately and easily sung as those which rise and fall alternately.

Some of the musical characters used in this work are as follows:

A semibreve, or whole note, is represented by a capital letter– A| |B |C |D |E |F |G

A minim, or half note– a| |b |c d|

A crotchet, or quarter note– a b c d

A quaver, or eighth note– a b c d

A semiquaver, or sixteenth note– a b c d

Those who write notes, generally place them according to their respective order in the gamut or music scale, thus;

a b c d e f g

But in this work, the intermediate note occupies the center line through the tune, (unless when a change in the mi is made,) and all those notes contained in an octave, counting from the medium to the eighth note above it, are placed on a line above the center as follows,—

e e d f g c

Medium note. c

which may be considered the same as if they were in their ascending order, thus;

b c

g a

f

e e

d

Medium note. c c

If the tune ascend beyond the limits of one octave, those notes so ascending, will be considered as occupying a second line above the center, thus;

a c a

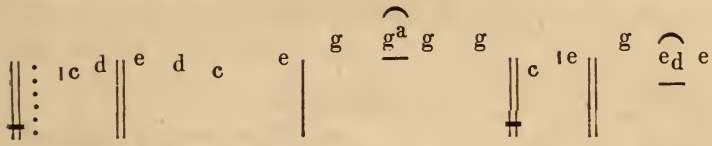
a c e g g

Medium note. g g

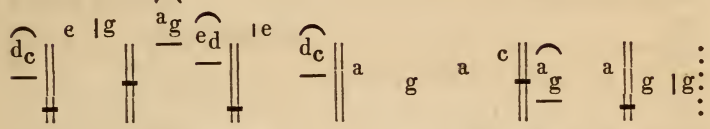
The same explanation may be considered as applying to those notes which descend from the center or medium note.

As another example, we will take the anthem entitled, "Faithful Witness," Page 2, commencing at the repeat in the seventh line.

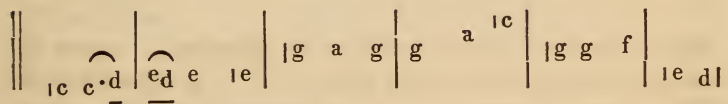
But I will confess his name before my Father and before



his angels, his angels, be - fore my Father and his angels.



Him that o - vercom - eth will I make a pil - lar in the temple



We believe the foregoing remarks concerning the order of the notes, may be sufficient for all to understand. And that the publication of this collection of sacred Anthems and Hymns, may be the means of promoting that beautiful and divine gift, with which the true heirs of the kingdom of Christ are particularly noticed, is the ardent desire of the publisher.

Canterbury, N. H. May, 1852. H. C. B.

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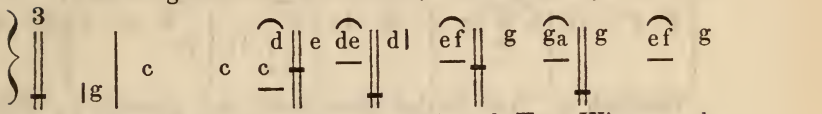
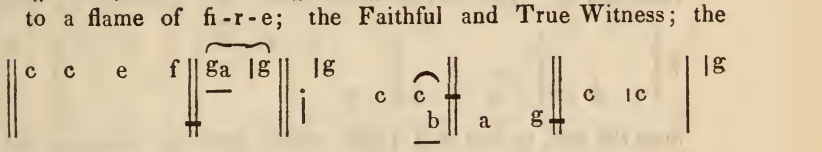
THE FAITHFUL WITNESS.

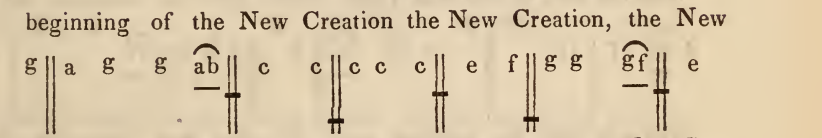
These things saith the Son of God, who hath his eyes like un-



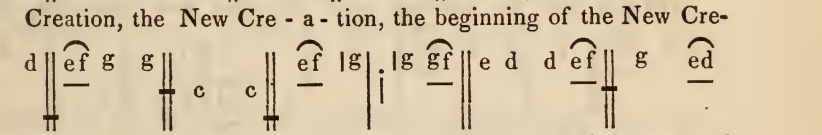
to a flame of fi-r-e; the Faithful and True Witness; the



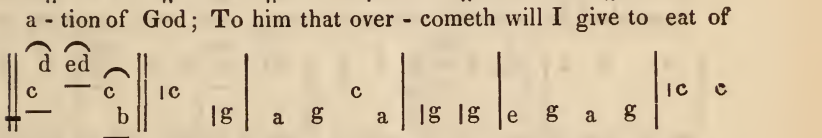
beginning of the New Creation the New Creation, the New



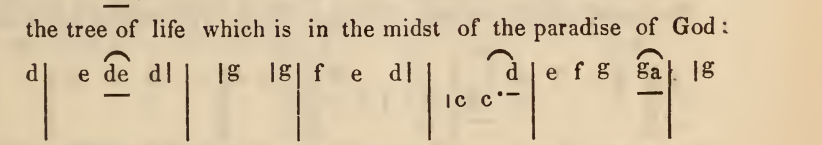
Creation, the New Cre - a - tion, the beginning of the New Cre-



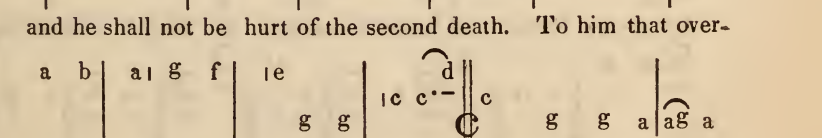
a - tion of God; To him that over - cometh will I give to eat of



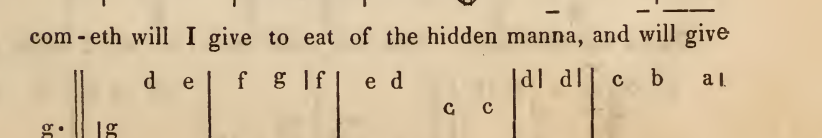
the tree of life which is in the midst of the paradise of God:



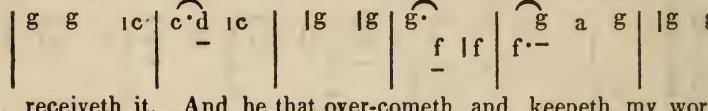
and he shall not be hurt of the second death. To him that over-



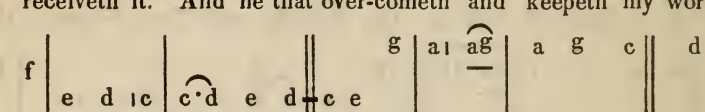
com - eth will I give to eat of the hidden manna, and will give



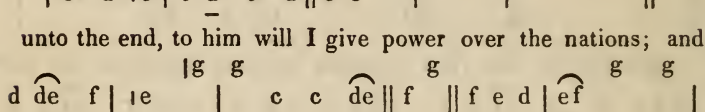
him a white stone, and a n-e-w name, a new name, a new name,



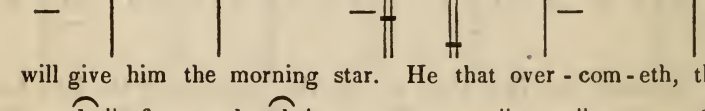
a new name written, which no man knoweth saving him that



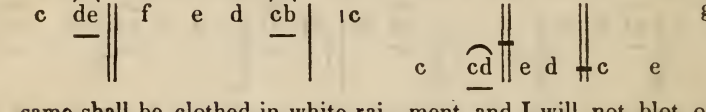
receiveth it. And he that over-cometh and keepeth my words



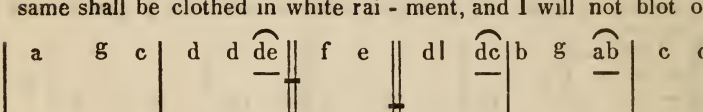
unto the end, to him will I give power over the nations; and I



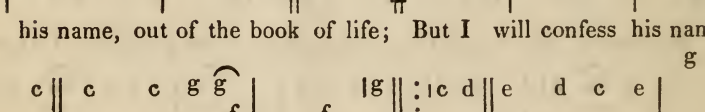
will give him the morning star. He that over - com - eth, the



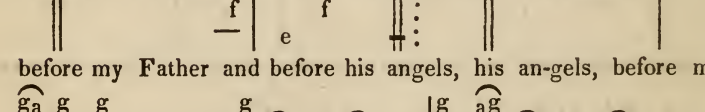
same shall be clothed in white rai - ment, and I will not blot out



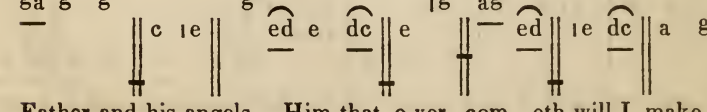
his name, out of the book of life; But I will confess his name



before my Father and before his angels, his an-gels, before my



Father and his angels. Him that o-ver - com - eth will I make a



pil - lar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out;

And I will write up - on him the name of my God, and the

name of the Cit - y of my God, which is New Je - ru - sa - lem.

To him that o-ver-com-eth will I grant to sit with me in my

throne, even as I also o - ver - came and am set down with my

Father in his throne, with my Father in his throne, with my

Father in his throne, even as I al-so o - ver - came and am set

down with my Father in his throne.

Alfred, Mc.

THE CHILDREN OF ZION.

4 How lovely are the children of Zion! clothed with garments of

beauty and holiness, having palms in their hands, having palms in

their hands, and on their heads a crown of glory. In love and

submission they come and bow down, in love and submission

they come and bow down; and worship before the throne of God

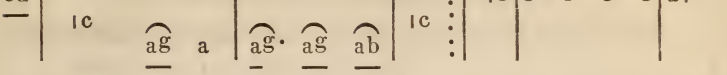
in his holy temple. And when they bring offerings unto his altar,

their spirits are blessed with the resurrection power of life, with

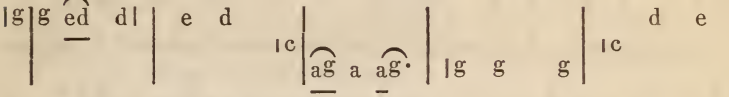
the resurrection power of life. Their hearts are filled with joy

and gladness, their hearts are filled with joy and gladness, and

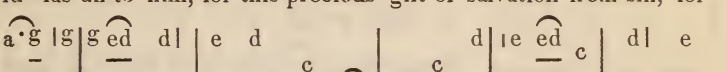
their mouths with thanksgiving and praise. O how I love to live



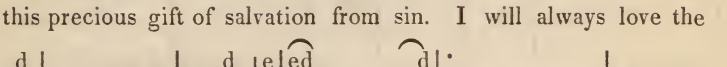
unto the Lord! and sing loud hal - le - lu - ias, and sing loud hal - le-



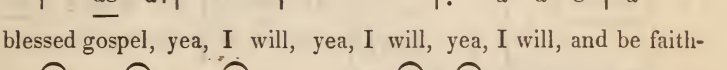
lu - ias un-to him, for this precious gift of salvation from sin, for



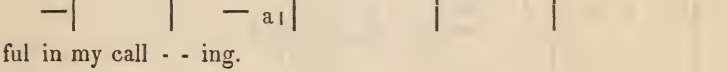
this precious gift of salvation from sin. I will always love the



blessed gospel, yea, I will, yea, I will, yea, I will, and be faith-



ful in my call - - ing.



Enfield, N. H.

THE SOLDIERS OF CHRIST.

The King of kings and Lord of hosts, Has blown his trumpet

4 | c | g g g ef | g c c a | g g g e

in our coasts, And round his standard now appears A valiant

| f d d | e f g g | g ef g c | c f e c

band of volunteers; Their loins are girt, their feet are shod

| d ed c c | c | : f | ed ef g g | d de f

With the unerring truth of God, And by the truth they now be-

f | ed ef g c | b g g | f ed ef | g g d de

gin To overthrow the man of sin.

| f f e c | d ed c c | c | : | : | : |

2 Against the foe they now advance,
Each with his bow and glitt'ring lance,
And though they're friends to all mankind,
They crucify a carnal mind;
They spare no idol, great nor small,
But pass one sentence on them all,
And cut and slash on every hand,
To purge all evil from the land.

3 They're well equipt with gospel arms;
And make no peace on any terms,
Nor with the flesh will stand to treat,
But strike at every lust they meet;
They will admit no vain excuse,
To let one vile affection loose,

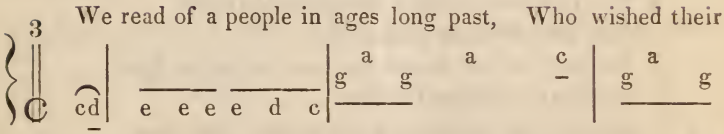
But bind the captive fast in chains,
While one flesh-pleasing tie remains.

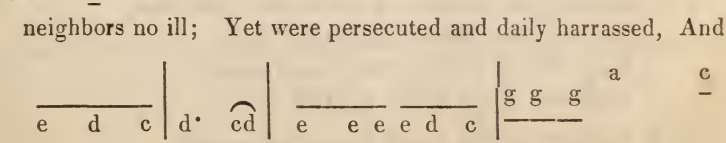
4 Now every soul that would do right,
Is welcome to enlist and fight;
These weapons of victorious truth,
Are for the aged and the youth;
No soul of man does God exclude
From hating sin and doing good;
And in such souls, we do maintain,
The God of truth will ever reign.

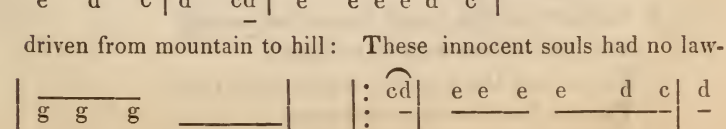
5 While living truth, like burning coals,
Is purging evil from our souls,
We know we are in him that's true,
And what he says we freely do:
The empire of eternal bliss,
Has its foundation laid in this,
And all who gain this holy ground,
With everlasting life are crown'd.

New Lebanon.

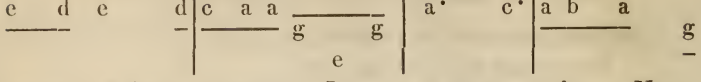
GOSPEL LIBERTY.



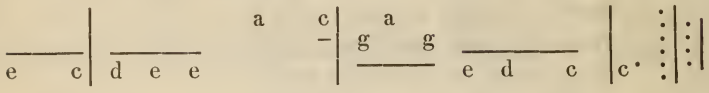




ful defence, But if persecutors now say "Abandon your faith



or we'll banish you hence," In reason we answer them, *Nay*.



2 The Lord was not deaf to his people's complaints,
When in former ages oppressed,
But graciously promised his innocent saints,
A day of salvation and rest.
When this blessed season has truly begun,
And God puts an end to the fray,
Must peaceable men to the wilderness run?
Each promise of God answers, *Nay*.

3 We have not the laws of a Nero to face,
Nor the horrid edicts of Rome;
This new dispensation has altered the case,
And fix'd us a peaceable home.
While men of sound reason are widely awake,
Asserting the rights of the day,
Must harmless believers their country forsake?
The good constitution says, *Nay*.

4 The righteous for their indispensable right,
May lawfully enter their plea,
Yet they are not bound for their interest to fight,
Nor are they obliged to flee.
The laws of the country the wicked must meet,
And can their strong pillars give way?
Must all civil rulers before them retreat?
The voice of the nation is, *Nay*.

5 The law and the gospel do now harmonize,
And each has its work to perform;
To root out the gospel if wicked men rise,
The law has to scatter the storm:

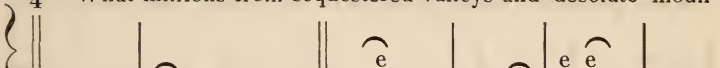
The gospel does honor the laws of the land,
The law does the gospel survey;
Then ask if this gospel may lawfully stand,
The law has to answer us, *Yea.*

6 If all the transactions in heaven and earth,
For almost these two thousand years,
Have been to give virtuous liberty birth,
How solid her standing appears!
Then come, ye afflicted and scatter'd abroad,
You ask, if in peace you may stay;
From all the extensive dominions of God,
The answer is pointedly, *Yea.*

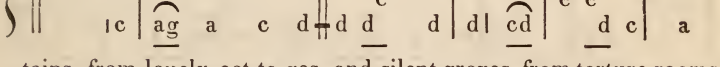
Union Village, Ohio.

THE BLESSINGS OF PEACE.

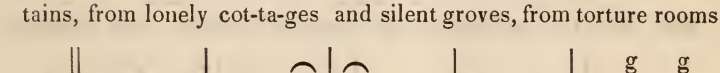
4 What millions from sequestered valleys and desolate moun-



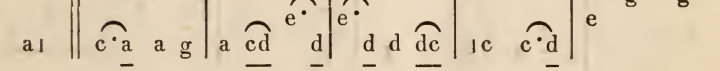
tains, from lonely cot-ta-ges and silent groves, from torture rooms



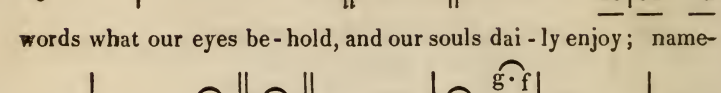
and racks, and devouring flames, have look-ed and wept, and



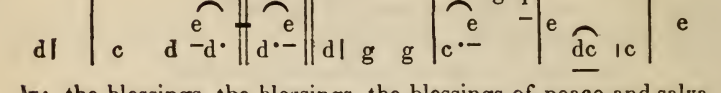
3 prayed toward this latter day of lib-er-ty and peace. How have



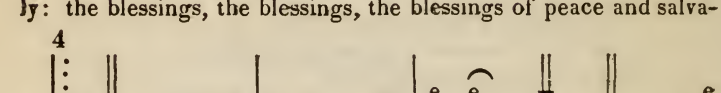
they talked of the rights of man, and labored to describe in



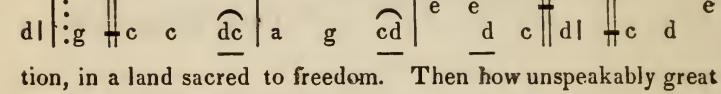
words what our eyes be-hold, and our souls dai-ly enjoy; name-



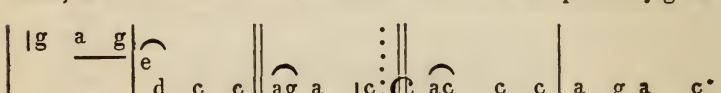
ly: the blessings, the blessings, the blessings of peace and salva-



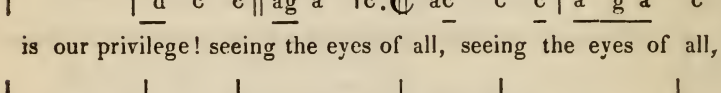
tion, in a land sacred to freedom. Then how unspeakably great



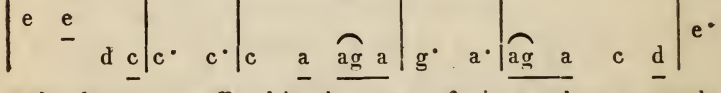
is our privilege! seeing the eyes of all, seeing the eyes of all,



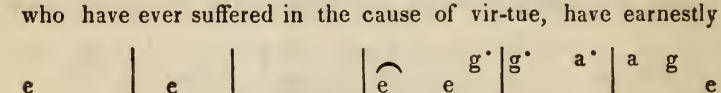
who have ever suffered in the cause of vir-tue, have earnestly



look-ed, have earnestly look-ed towards the blessings we enjoy,



and have justly expected with us to receive a crown of never fad-



ing glory, and with us to drink freely of the river of the wa-

ter of life, and live for-ev-er and ever, and live for-ev-er and

ever. And from whom have all these blessings flowed, both civ-il

and sacred, which we enjoy, but from our Almighty Cre - a - tor?

O then let us be thank-ful, let us be thankful, let us be thankful

and re-joice. Let us sing prais-es, let us sing prais-es, let us

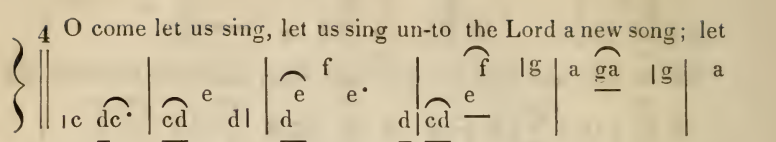
honor and glori-fy our God for-ev-er, for-ev-er and ever.

Union Village, Ohio.

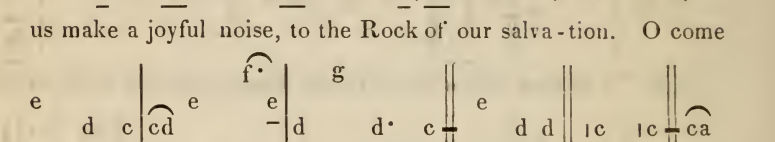
The words of the foregoing Anthem were taken from "Christ's Second Appearing;" but the tune was composed at New Lebanon, N. Y.

THE CHERUBIM.

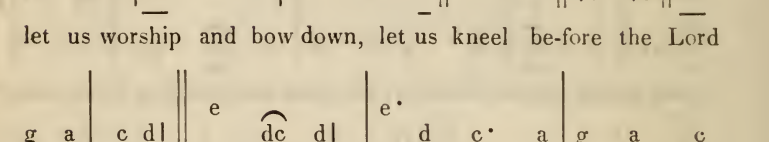
4 O come let us sing, let us sing un-to the Lord a new song; let



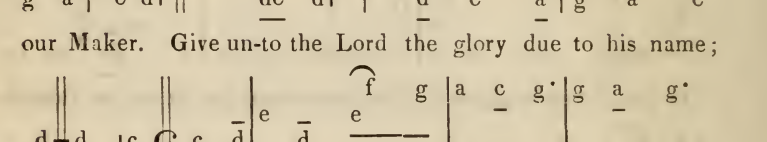
us make a joyful noise, to the Rock of our salva-tion. O come



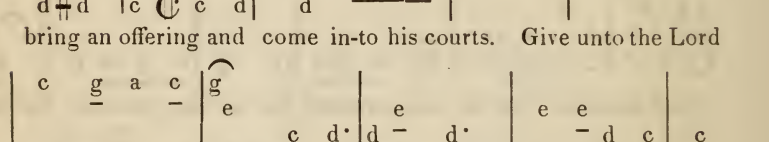
let us worship and bow down, let us kneel be-fore the Lord



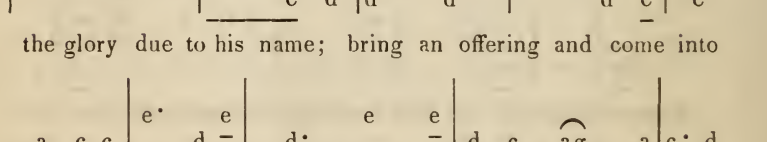
our Maker. Give un-to the Lord the glory due to his name;



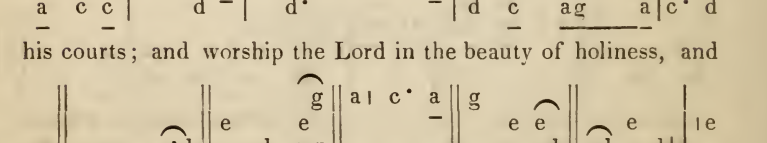
bring an offering and come in-to his courts. Give unto the Lord



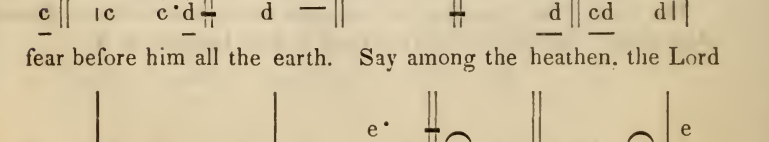
the glory due to his name; bring an offering and come into



his courts; and worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, and



fear before him all the earth. Say among the heathen, the Lord



reigneth; let the heavens re--joice, and let the earth be glad;

let the sea roar, and the fullness there-of; let the fields be joy-

ful, and all that is there-in. Then shall all the trees of the

wood rejoice before the Lord; for he cometh, for he cometh, for

he is come to judge the earth. He shall judge the world in

righteousness, and his people with his truth; the Lord reigneth,

the Lord reigneth, let the people tremble. He sitteth between

the Cherubim of his glory; let the earth be moved, let the earth

be moved. Ex - alt the Lord our God, and worship at his ho-

ly hill of Zion; for the Lord our God is ho - ly, and his peo-

c a g | a1 1c | c ag e dc | c g a1 | a1 a g | e

ple must be ho - ly.

dc e dc | 1c 1c :|:

THE EARTHQUAKE.

4 Lift your heads, ye once afflicted! Let your eyes with joy

C c c cd e | g g g e | c c cd e | a

behold, What the prophets long predicted, What the Son of

a a· | c c cd e | g g g g | c g g f

God foretold. Now Jehovah fills his temple, Thence his glory

| e d c· | :g f f e | g g c g | a a ab c

shines abroad; There his saints with rev'rence tremble, And

| e f g· | c c a g | cd e g g | c

confess that he is God.

g g f | e d c· :|:

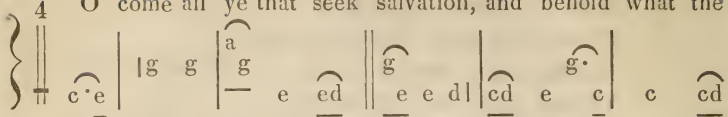
2 Sacrifices of thanksgiving
To his courts they daily bring;
Songs of joy among the living,
Make his sacred temple ring.
Through the ranks of vast creation,
Nothing can be deaf or dumb,
All must give their approbation,
That the day of God is come.

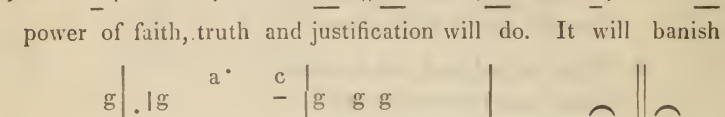
3 While his last loud call he utters,
Nature can no more be still;
All creation moves and flutters,
In obedience to his will.
When his power is to be proved,
To convince the stupid soul,
If he says, "O earth, be moved!"
Lo, it rocks from pole to pole!

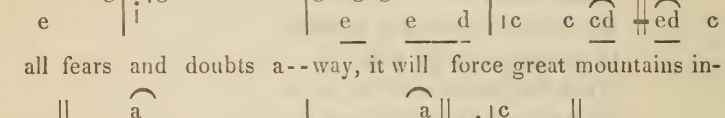
4 While the judgment is advancing,
Satan's kingdom to destroy,
Fields and forests fall to dancing,
Dwelling houses crack for joy;
Rivers heave and swell like Jordan,
Water fowls ascend the air;
Soon the earth shall loose her burden,
All creation does declare.

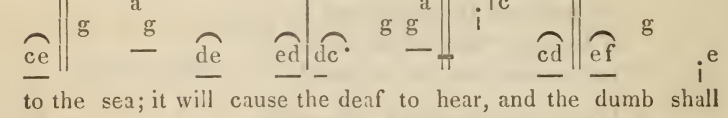
5 God will shake this old creation,
Rocks and mountains overturn,
Fill the world with consternation,
Till the way of truth they learn.
Those who will not be restored,
Sink to their respective hells;
But our God shall be adored,
In his temple where he dwells.

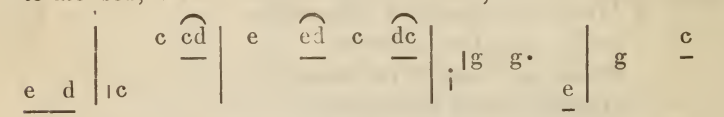
POWER OF FAITH.

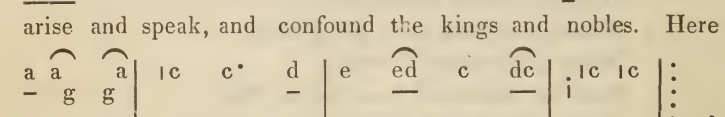


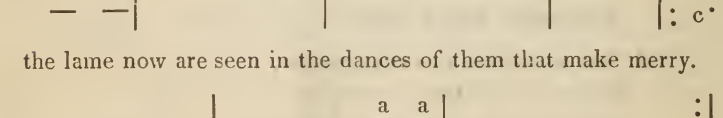


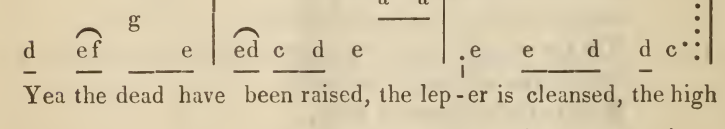


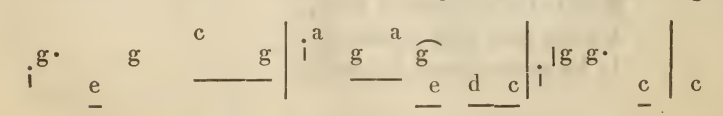












let us raise our hands and voices with one u-nit-ed s-h-o-u-t, for

the great victory of our heavenly King and Queen.

O come all ye that seek salvation, And

receive that power Which moves great mountains from their sta-

tion, Rending lofty towers. The deaf do hear the dumb pro-

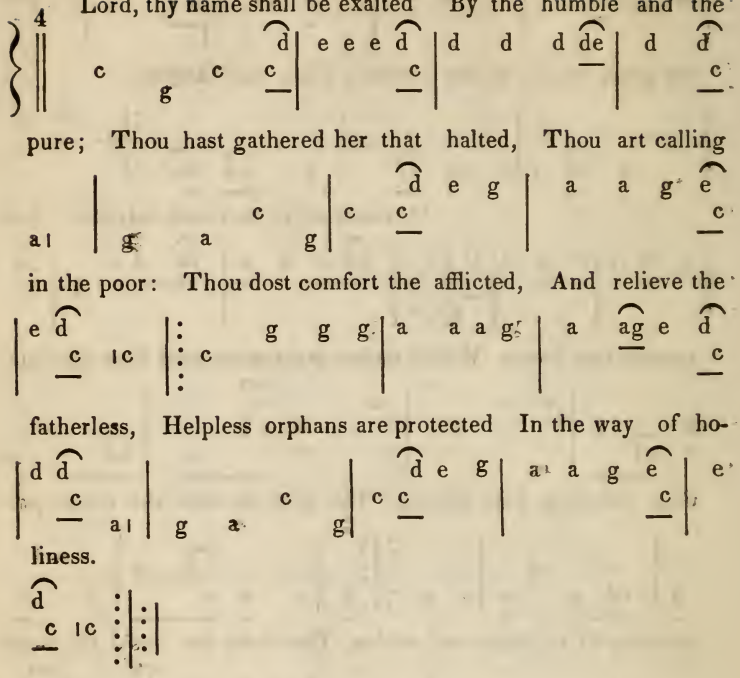
claiming O ye kings and nobles, The dead are rais'd the leper

cleansed From his grief and troubles.

The lame are dancing in devotion With those making merry,
They're winging o'er the restless ocean Which doth millions bury.
The lofty heroe's fallen lowly From his reeling tower,
And now becoming pure and holy By this mighty power.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

HOLY HABITATION.



2 Fill my soul with true thanksgiving,
Fill my mouth with songs of praise;
Those who feel their spirits living,
Every grateful feeling raise.
Rise my soul, rejoice forever,
Prize the resurrection morn;
Prize the hand that formed my Mother,
Prize the day that she was born.

3 Blessed way of free salvation!
Blessed cross that we maintain!
Prize the holy habitation,
Where these gifts of God remain.

Blessed food, how sweet and pleasant!
Blessed is our heavenly fare;
When the love of God is present,
It is heaven every where.

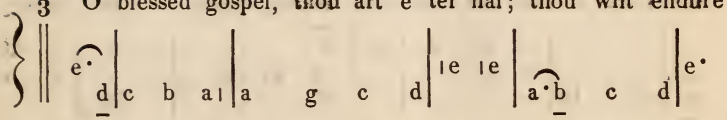
4 Can I ever fret or murmur,
Or be lifeless, dull or cold,
Where an everlasting Summer
Such fine beauties does unfold?
Here's the oil and wine inviting,
Here the milk and honey flow;
Many precious gifts uniting,
Here the blooming lilies grow.

5 Here the tender vine and myrtle
Spread sweet odors all around;
Lovely virgins dance in circles
To the harp's melodious sound.
Holy angels, guard my spirit
In the path my Savior trod,
That I may a right inherit
On the holy mount of God.

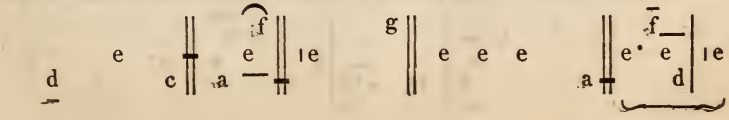
New Lebanon, N. Y.

HOLY FAITH.

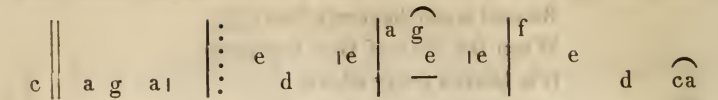
3 O blessed gospel, thou art e ter nal; thou wilt endure



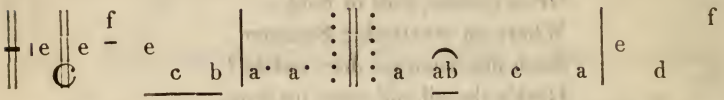
when time shall be no more; thou wilt endure when t-i-m-e



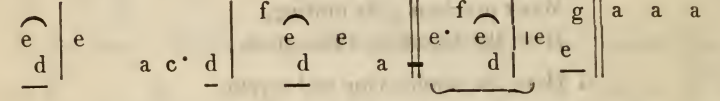
shall be no more. O my soul! O my soul, keep thy faith most



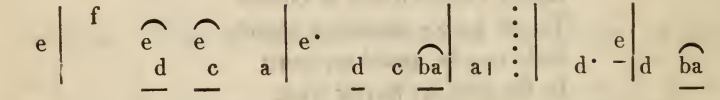
ho-ly, for-ev-er and ever. What though grief and sorrow fill



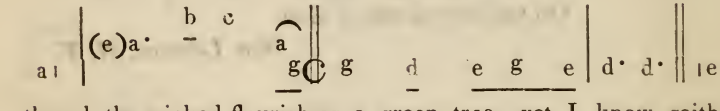
thy way, and an-gry billows on thee r-o-l-l; yet God is just



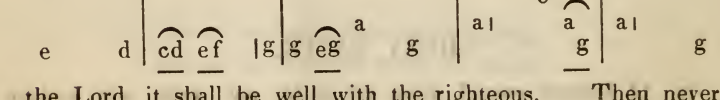
and truth shall stand to bear thee safely home. Be ye of good



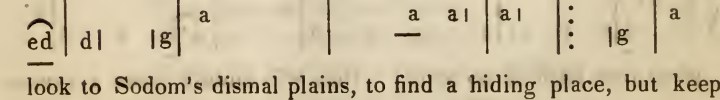
cheer, be ye of good cheer dear Brethren and Sisters, for



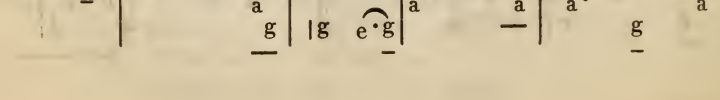
though the wicked flourish as a green tree, yet I know saith



the Lord, it shall be well with the righteous. Then never



look to Sodom's dismal plains, to find a hiding place, but keep



your course on Zion-ward, and God will be your guide. Heart

c a a· g a g e d· c e d d c d| e·d

rending thoughts! Awful! awful! awful!!! for those who sell

d d |c d· c e g a -g· |g e·g a a c

their ho-ly birthright, and sink their souls for-ev-er! Draw

a a g e dc· c d e d d c d| d| |g

near, O Lord, we crave thy strength, we need thy saving power,

a g a| |g a c d| c·d e d c a g a|

O grant it Lord, we humbly pray; O let thy heavenly gifts

|g a c d| c a b g a a· g a a a g e d

flow down, Like a fountain of waters; Grant the pure in heart

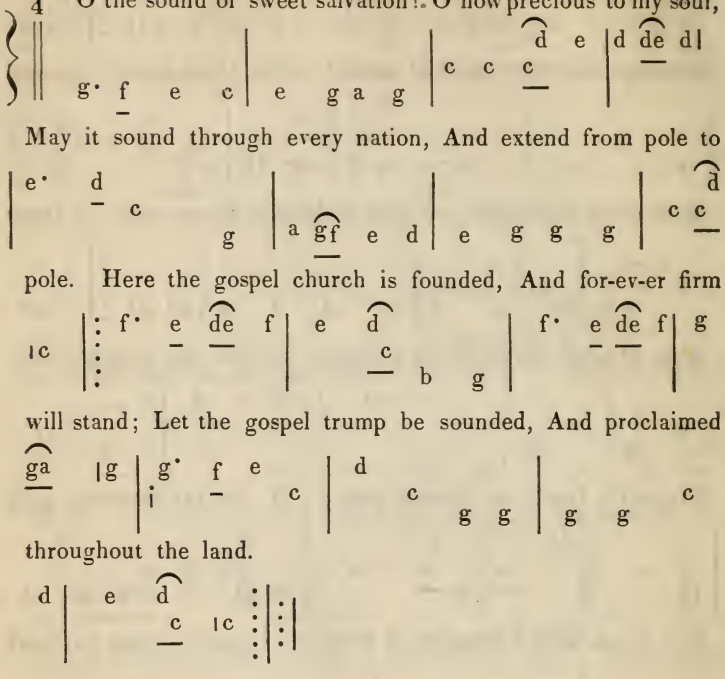
c c· d d d e f g· g· a a a g e d

a crown, — Zion's Sons and Daughters.

c d a (d)a a ba g a· a·

Union Village, Ohio.

JERUSALEM DESCENDING.



2 See Jerusalem descending, All adorned like a bride;
Lovely virgins are attending, Who the flesh have crucified.
See God's glory in the center, View her walls extended high;
Surely nothing here can enter, That defiles or makes a lie.

3 Look and see her twelve foundations, Each is formed of precious stone;
In this holy habitation, Nothing sinful can be done.
O how boundless are her treasures! Every gate's a precious gem;
Twelve times twelve complete the measure, Of the new Jerusalem.

4 See the living waters flowing, Like a river pure and wide;
See the tree of life a growing, Wisely placed on either side.
View her street that shines so clearly, Like the pure transparent glass;

Those who keep the truth sincerely, In this golden street shall pass.

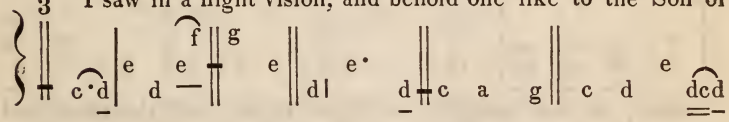
5 O the love and condescension, Christ the Lamb doth here display,
In this day of full redemption, In this new and living way.
Come ye souls who have been praying, For this bright millennium day;
No excuses, no delaying, Come and enter while you may.

6 Who shall gain this habitation? Who shall dwell within this wall?
Those who quit the old creation, And obey the gospel call.
They shall safely be conducted Through her gates that shine so clear;
But the filthy and corrupted, Shall in no wise enter here.

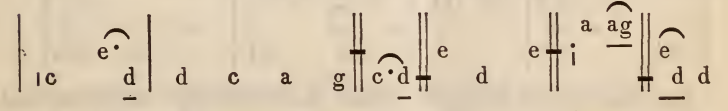
Canterbury, N. H.

THE NIGHT VISION.

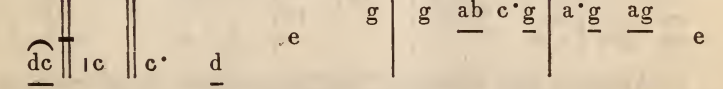
3 I saw in a night vision, and behold one like to the Son of



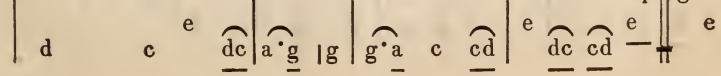
man, come with the clouds of heav - en and come to the ancient



of days; and they brought him near before him, and they



brought him near before him, and there was given him dominion



and glory and a kingdom, that all nations, people and language

g || g e g ab | c b a ga || c e || e d d || d c

should serve him. His dominion is an ev - er - last - ing

a ga | c c· d | e g g ab | c·g a·g | c g

dominion which shall not pass a - way, and his kingdom that

a b | c a ag | e dc d | c e· d | c a g

which shall not be de - stroyed, and his kingdom that which

a | c d e e d | d | c· g | a· g e d

shall not be de - stroyed. And judgment was given to the

| e dc ag ac | c c || g e g || a c e e d

saints, to the saints of the Most High; and the time, and

| d | e e f | g f | e e d d | e· c a·b | c

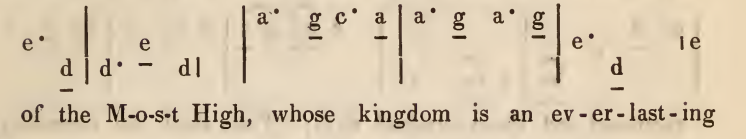
the time came that the saints possessed the kingdom, and

ag g·a | c·d e a | g e | d c e d | d

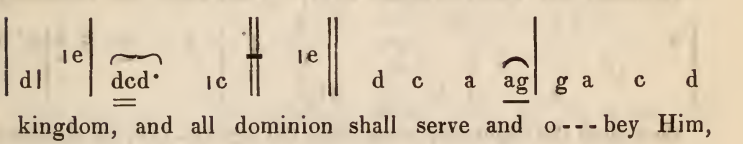
the kingdom and dominion, and the greatness of the kingdom

e d d c | a c a g | g a c d | e a a g

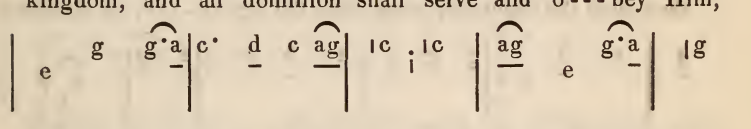
under the whole heaven, shall be given, shall be given to the



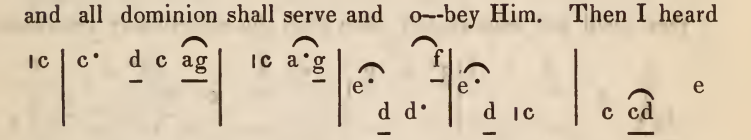
people of the saints, shall be given to the people of the saints



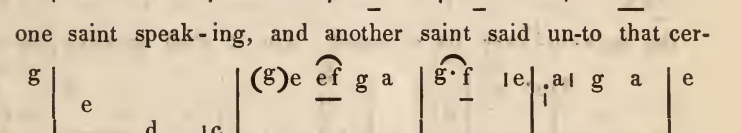
of the M-o-s-t High, whose kingdom is an ev-er-last-ing



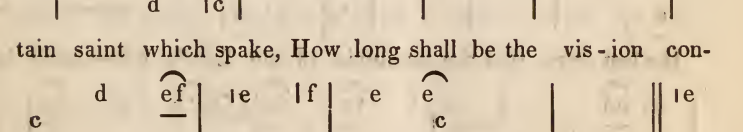
kingdom, and all dominion shall serve and o---bey Him,



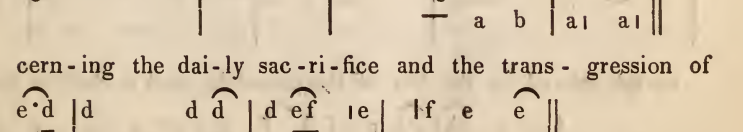
and all dominion shall serve and o--bey Him. Then I heard



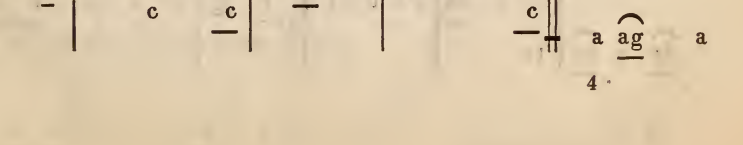
one saint speak-ing, and another saint said un-to that cer-



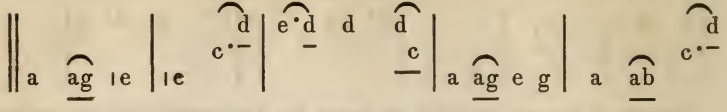
tain saint which spake, How long shall be the vis-ion con-



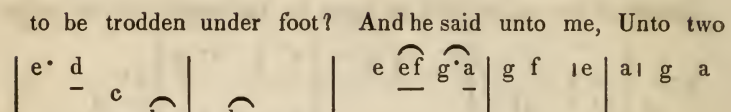
cern-ing the dai-ly sac-ri-fice and the trans-gression of



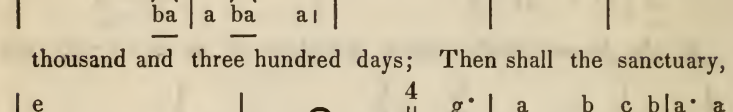
des-o-la-tion, to give both the sanctu-a-ry and the host



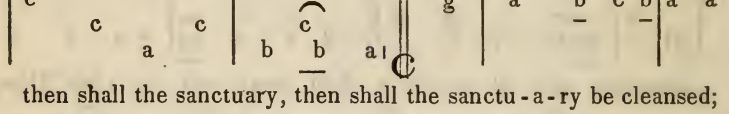
to be trodden under foot? And he said unto me, Unto two



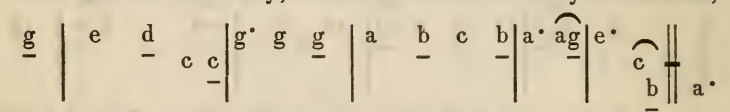
thousand and three hundred days; Then shall the sanctuary,



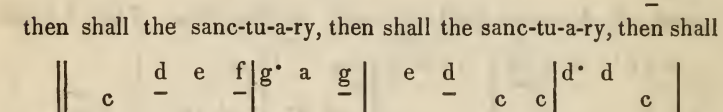
then shall the sanctuary, then shall the sanctu-a-ry be cleansed;



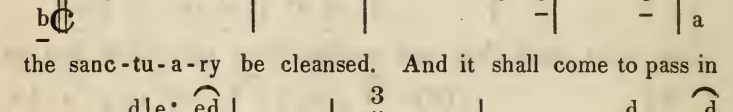
then shall the sanc-tu-a-ry, then shall the sanc-tu-a-ry, then shall



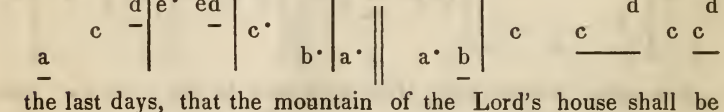
the sanc-tu-a-ry be cleansed. And it shall come to pass in



the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be



es-tab-lish-ed in the top of the mountain; and it shall be ex-



alted above the hills, above the hills, it shall be ex-alted above

the hills; and people shall flow, and people shall flow unto it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, come ye and

let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of

the God of Jacob, and He will teach us of his ways, and

we'll walk in his paths, He'll teach us of his ways and we'll

walk in his paths. For out of Zi-on shall go forth the law,

and the word of the Lord from Je-ru-sa-lem, and the word

of the Lord from Je-ru-sa-lem.

Canterbury, N. H.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT AND PRAYER.

3 Un-to thee O my God, my soul shall bow in sub-miss-

ion. On my bend-ed knees I will ac-knowl-edge thy mercy

and thy goodness to my nee-dy soul O precious Savior. It

is through Mother and her faithful children that my soul has

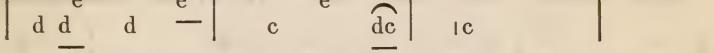
received these blessings; Yea it is, yea it is, and I will be

thank-ful, yea I will be grateful to God the giver, and Moth-

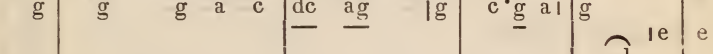
er the dis-pen-ser of Eternal Life. O my God hear my prayer,

and grant unto us a greater portion of hu-mil-i-a-tion and re-

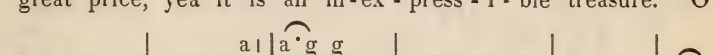
pentance, for this we need. In-spire us with an in-creasing



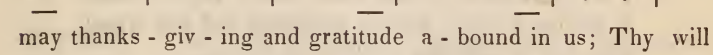
zeal and energy to persevere, to persevere in the way of



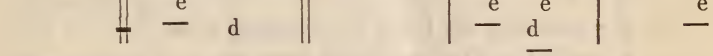
righteousness of righteousness and peace. The sal-vation we



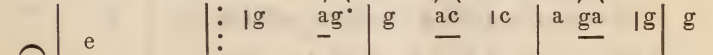
have found, the victory we have gained, to us is a pearl of



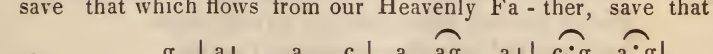
great price, yea it is an in-ex-press-i-ble treasure. O



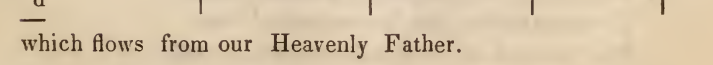
may thanks-giv-ing and gratitude a-bound in us; Thy will



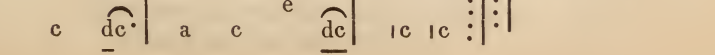
be done O God. Hence-forth we will drink at no fountain,



save that which flows from our Heavenly Fa-ther, save that

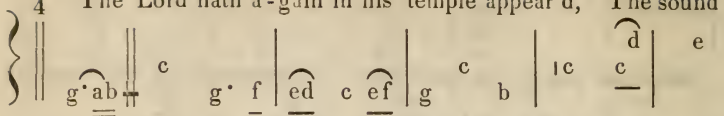


which flows from our Heavenly Father.

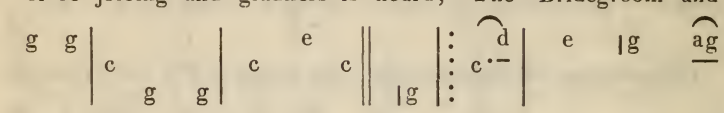


THE TEMPLE.

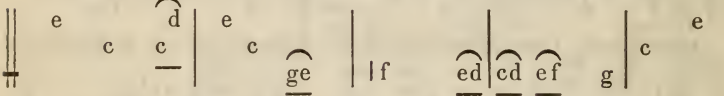
4 The Lord hath a-gain in his temple appear'd, The sound



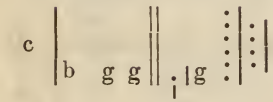
of re-joicing and gladness is heard; The Bridegroom and



Bride have now utter'd their voice, And all their companions



in union re-joice.



2 They've come to Mount Zion, an ark for the mind,
A mountain that's flowing with milk and new wine;
This hill of salvation their spirits renews,
Where sweet consolation descends like the dew.

3 For thus saith the Lord, I've returned to be
A comfort to all who will call upon me,
A lamp to the wand'ring, a couch to the frail,
A certain protection that never will fail.

4 The desert of Zion begins to be seen
Like Eden, a garden delightfully green,
With fruits and with flowers of various kinds,
And beautiful branches composing the vine.

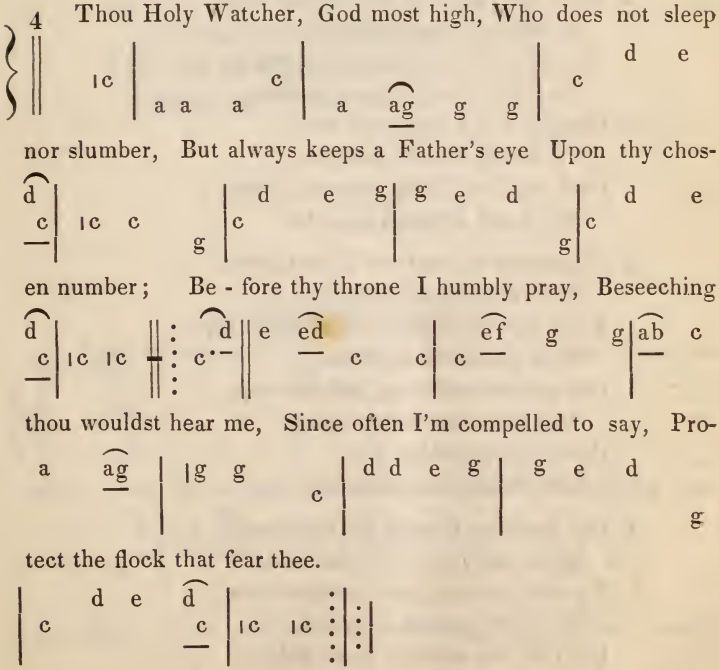
5 Break forth into singing ye heavens above,
Ye mountains rejoice in a sonnet of love;
The hills and the valleys in rapture may tell,
Jehovah hath comforted all that do well.

6 As dew saith the Lord, unto Israel I'll be,
And he shall grow up as a young Olive tree,
His branches shall spread, and his beauty increase,
His name shall be called the Arbor of Peace.

7 The children of Israel their voices shall raise,
In songs of thanksgiving and anthems of praise,
To heaven's Protector, and Zion's great friend,
From whom all true blessings to mortals descend.

Harvard, Mass.

THE HOLY WATCHER.



2 Thy chosen people, Lord, assist,
In mercy, love and pity,
And form in them the mind of Christ,
Throughout the holy City.

Lord, let thy gifts and glory shine
  Upon thy holy building,
And form the lily and the vine
  Within thy chosen children.

3 O God, thou saw'st the suffering Lamb
  Upon the cross extended;
Thou art our Father still the same,
  Who hast the seed descended.
Thou saw'st his sorrow and his grief,
  And gave him consolation;
For through thy strength and thy relief
  He overcame temptation.

4 What suff'rings did our Mother bear,
  In labor for her children!
When like her Lord she did prepare
  To found this glorious building.
Her life was a continual death,
  To bruise the old deceiver,
Until she found that heavenly birth
  The Lord Jehovah gave her.

5 Since God did call our Lord to bear
  Such deep humiliation,
Then let each member take their share,
  With patient resignation.
Our present suff'rings feel like toys,
  And life when 'tis compared
Unto the everlasting joys,
  Our Father has prepared.

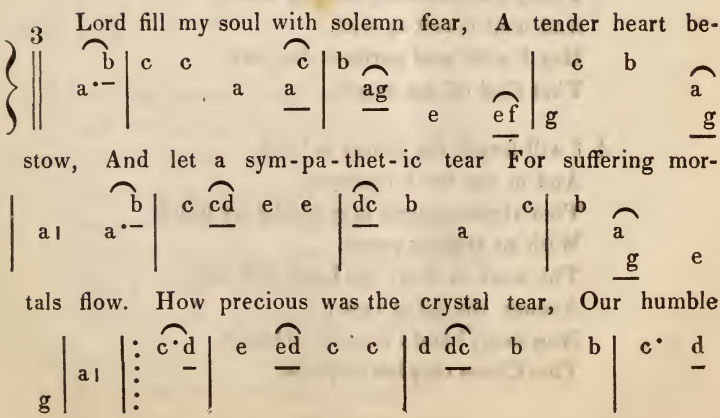
6 Our precious Parents in this place,
  Great suff'rings have endured,
To find that pure and spotless dress,
  By righteousness procured.
Let's fill the measure that's behind,
  And follow their example;
This is the way that God designed,
  To purify his temple.

7 Now let us imitate the word,
Like Mother do our duty,
That we may reap a full reward,
The glory and the beauty.
Here are the virgins, shown to John,
By holy revelation,
Who stand around Jehovah's throne,
In his pure habitation.

8 And here are they who have come out
Of bitter tribulation,
Have wash'd their robes and made them white,
In deep humiliation.
And God will wipe their tears away,
And comfort their affliction;
They will, in everlasting day,
Possess the resurrection.

Harvard, Mass.

HUMBLE VALE.



pa-rents shed! What comfort in their grief appears, While

ed c | b b | c a a g e | ed c d ef

in the vale we tread.

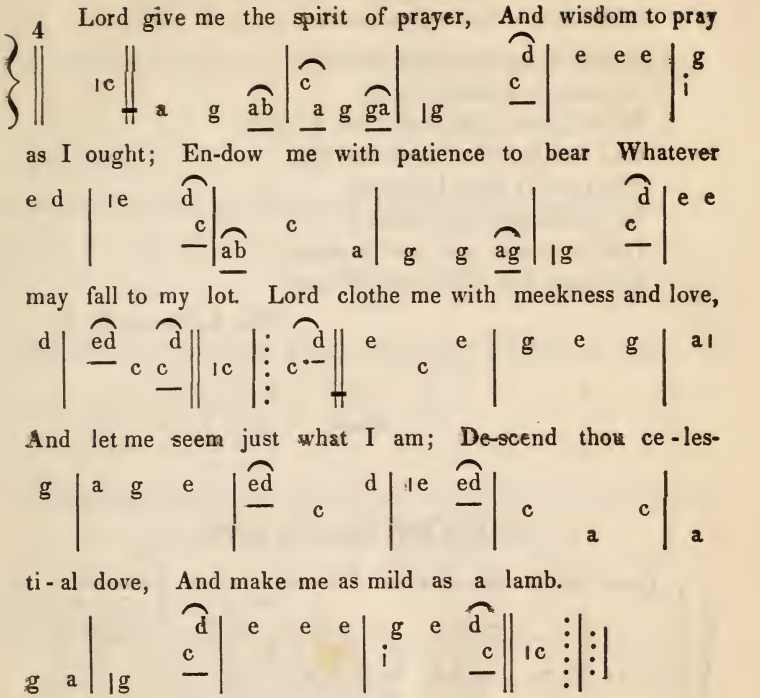
c b a g | a | :

2 Lord make me humble, pure and good,
Enrobed with charity,
To do to others as I would
Have others do to me.
The way appears exceeding strait,
More plain and yet more pure;
My former life I truly hate,
Myself I can't endure.

3 Lord blot the things that are behind,
While I in sin remained;
Let grateful thanks employ my mind,
For what I have obtained.
Though tribulation rend my heart,
And melt it soft as wax,
May I with zeal perform the part
That God of me exacts.

4 I will forget the things behind,
And in the truth increase;
That righteousness may clothe my mind
With an abiding peace.
The work is short the Lord will make,
Among the fallen race;
Now every band I'll strive to break,
That Christ may have a place.

SPIRIT OF PRAYER.



2 Lord help me to purge out the dross,
And cleanse me from all that is wrong,
And let me not shrink at the cross
That does to thy chosen belong.
Let praise and thanksgiving abound,
And flow from my heart and my breath,
That I in the way may be found,
Which leads from the regions of death.

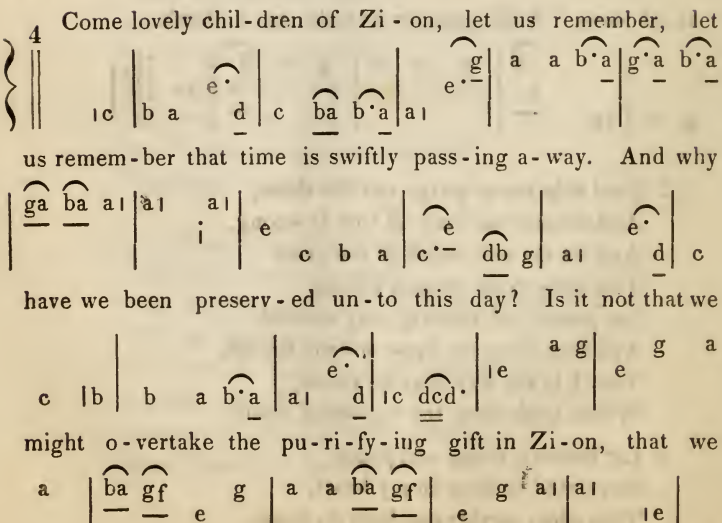
3 Let honesty, virtue and peace,
Be printed so deep in my heart,
That when earthly comforts do cease,
My treasure can never depart;

Let mercy and truth be my guide,
And let me be faithful and just,
In oneness with Christ to abide,
And share in the heavenly rest.

4 O Lord keep me simple and low,
To walk in humility's vale,
Where peace, love and union do flow,
And blessings that never will fail.
Thy favor O Lord I entreat,
My spirit completely refine;
Lord let me be wise and discreet,
Let peace and submission be mine.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT.



might be pre-pared to meet with our God, that we might be

c b a | b·a g g | a1 a g | a1 1e | a a g

pre-pared to meet with our God? O let us be thank-ful; let

f | 1g g g | a1 a g | a1 c·d | 1e e f | e d· d1 | a·

us bow be-fore the Lord our God, for his mercy, yea be-

g e f | g a b cb | a1 ga ba | a1 a1 | e dc

fore the holy God of Zion; let us of-fer the sac-ri-fice of

b a | g e e d cd | 1e 1e | 1e 1c | 1b a1 | 1b 1c | d1 | 1e | 1f

thanksgiving and praise due to his ho-ly name, upon the ho-

1g | a1 1g | a1 1b | 1c b· a | ga ba a1 | a1 e c | b

ly al-tar, upon the ho-ly al-tar, the pu-ri-fi-ed mind of the

g·f e | f g a | b cb a1 | a1 a1 | g a b cb | a1 ga ba

a

soul, the pu-ri-fi-ed mind of the soul. May we set out this

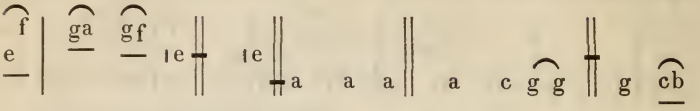
a1 a1 | e c b a | g·f e ed | 1e e·f | g f f e g

day to pu-ri-fy our souls in-deed, and walk worthy of our

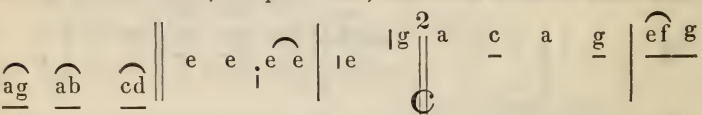
a b c b | ba g ab cb | a1 c·b | a1 a f | gf e d

call-ing; that we may be a fit temple, that the Holy Ghost

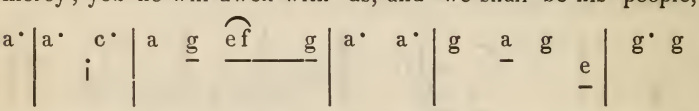
may dwell in us. Then we shall see God, the pure God, then



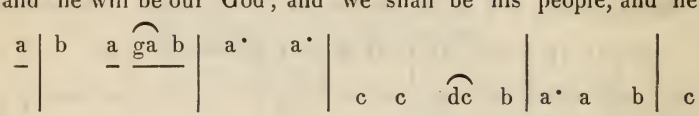
we shall see God, the pure God, and he will meet with us in



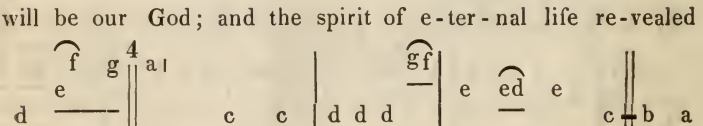
mercy; yea he will dwell with us, and we shall be his people,



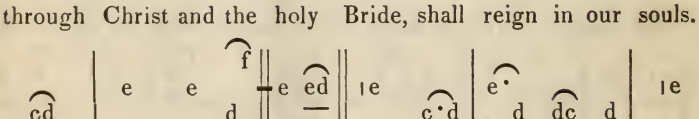
and he will be our God; and we shall be his people, and he



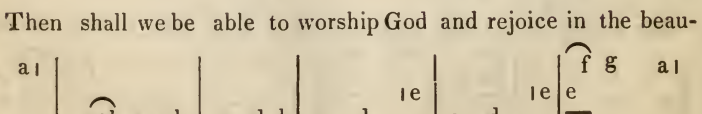
will be our God; and the spirit of e-ter-nal life re-vealed



through Christ and the holy Bride, shall reign in our souls.



Then shall we be able to worship God and rejoice in the beau-



ty of ho-li-ness, in the beauty of holiness. From the womb

of the morn-ing we shall have the dew of our youth, the

blessings, the blessings of God will dis-till upon us, like the

dew of heaven up-on the tender plant; our souls shall be

as a watered garden, yea, they shall grow in-to the res-

ur-rec-tion power of life. Come let us be thank-ful for

another privilege to worship God in the height of Zi-on, for

time rolls a-way. But they that have their treasure in the

word of God and are planted in the pu-ri-ty of the gospel,

shall never die, shall never die, saith the Son of God; the

world shall pass a-way, but they shall abide for - ev -er, for-

ev - er, they shall a-bide for-ev-er. Come brethren and sis-

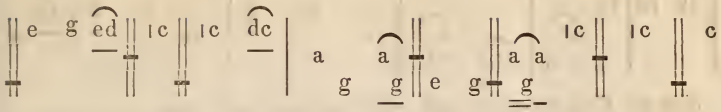
ters, this day we will cov - e - nant to - geth - er faithfully to

bear the cross of Christ, and cru-ci-fy ev' - ry carnal passion.

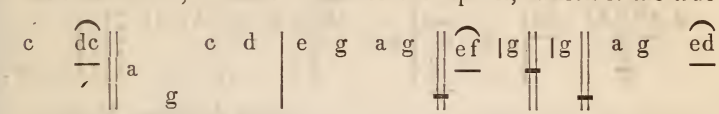
And those that o - ver - come, shall find their union with the

heavenly Bridegroom and Bride; they shall drink freely of the

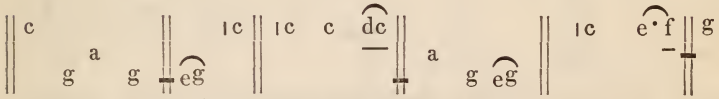
water of life, and shall eat of the hidden man-na, which is



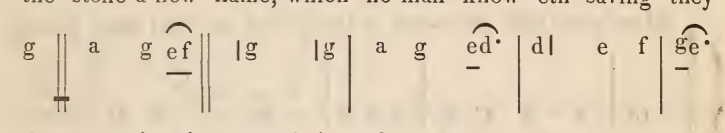
the true union, the true union of the spir-it, which is the true



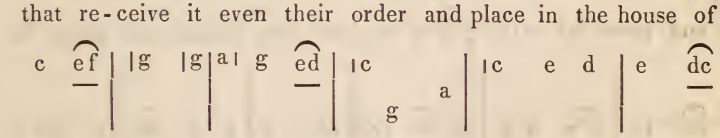
union of the spir-it and shall re-ceive a white stone, and in



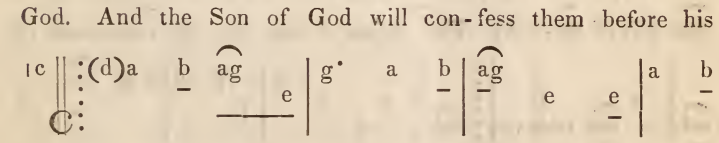
the stone a new name, which no man know-eth saving they



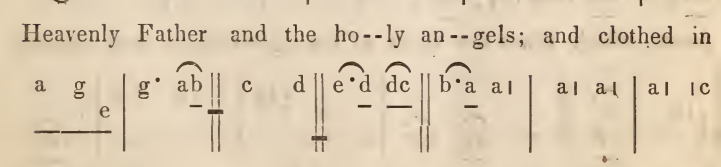
that re-ceive it even their order and place in the house of



God. And the Son of God will con-fess them before his

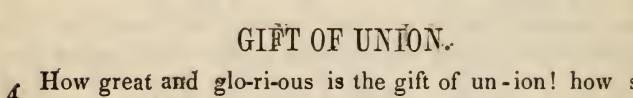


Heavenly Father and the ho--ly an--gels; and clothed in



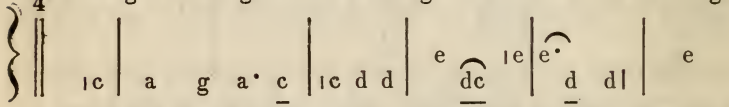
ev-er-last-ing right-eous-ness, they shall dwell in the par-a-

dise of God for-ev-er and ever for-ev-er and ever.



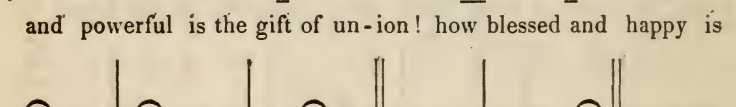
New Lebanon, N. Y.

GIFT OF UNION.

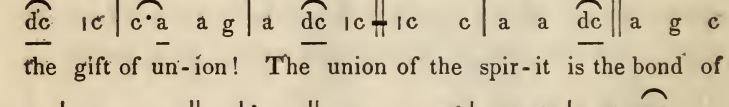


How great and glo-ri-ous is the gift of un-ion! how strong

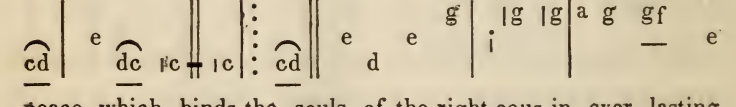
and powerful is the gift of un-ion! how blessed and happy is



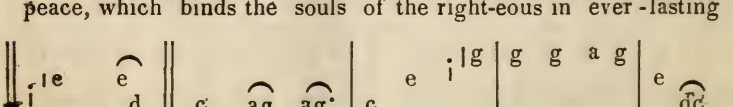
the gift of un-ion! The union of the spir-it is the bond of



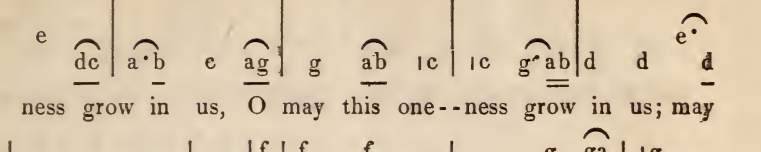
peace, which binds the souls of the right-eous in ever-lasting



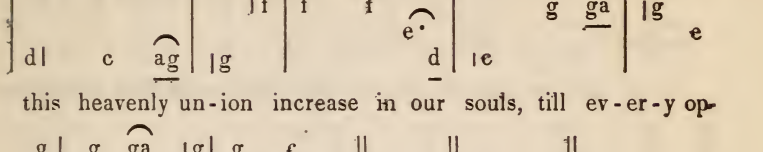
love; as Christ is one with the Fath-er, so are his faithful



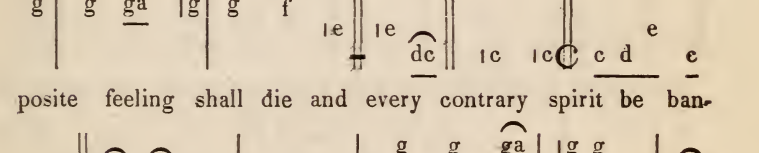
followers one with our Lord and Sav-ior. O may this one-



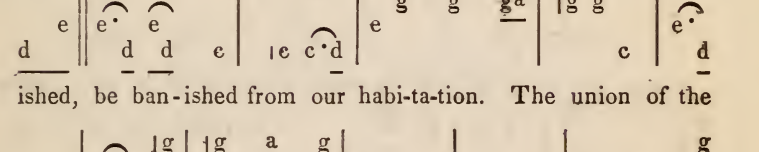
ness grow in us, O may this one--ness grow in us; may



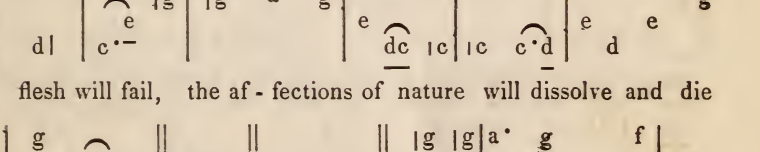
this heavenly un-ion increase in our souls, till ev-er-y op-



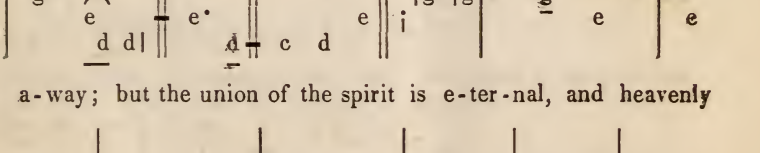
posite feeling shall die and every contrary spirit be ban-



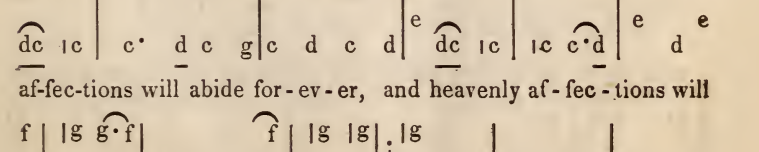
ished, be ban-ished from our habi-ta-tion. The union of the



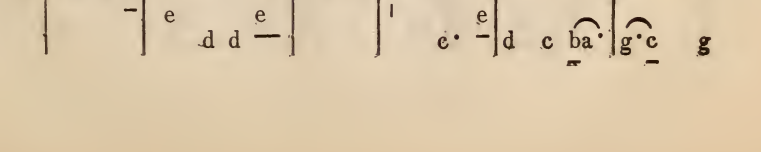
flesh will fail, the af-fections of nature will dissolve and die



a-way; but the union of the spirit is e-ter-nal, and heavenly



af-fec-tions will abide for-ev-er, and heavenly af-fec-tions will



abide for-ev-er. There is a heavenly lead, let us follow it

and we shall be wise; there is a center of union, let us gather

to it and we shall be happy. He that would lead himself is

unwise, for he will fall; he that with-draws from the center of

union is un-hap-py, for he walks a-lone; he is like a wan-

dering star that can find no rest, but must fi-nal-ly be lost in

the re-gions of darkness. Our own ways lead to death; let us

shun them, let us shun them, and our union shall be our sup-port,

shall be our support. The way of God leads to life, let us

a· | f e·– e d | e e | e d e· | g | a b | b | a g

walk in it, and our un-ion shall be our strength, and our

a | g a | (g)c d e | e d c· | a c·d e | d c

un - ion shall be our strength.

e·g | a g ed· | e·g a | :

THE CORD OF ONENESS.

4 How easy the cord that unites us in one! How lovely

c·d e e ed | e c a | c a ga | g cd | e d

this oneness of mind! For one precious treasure thus jointly

ef | g g a g | g g | a a ab | c a g | e e

we run, This u - ni - ty Christ has en - joined. Our heavenly

dc | a g | a c e | g e dc | c | : g g a a

parents possess but one throne, One kingdom we strive to ob-

a g a | c c cd | c ca | a g e dc | c a c

tain, One seed has been planted, and when fully grown,

d| e | d c d | c a g | c d e | |g

There will be no break in the chain.

g | a c a g | e c d || |c :| :|

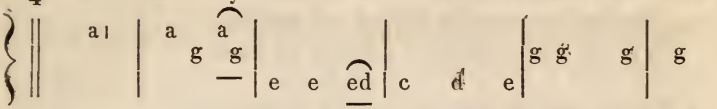
2 And as we may travel in true faithfulness,
Partake of one bread that is pure,
Through much tribulation we're called to progress,
According as we can endure.
This is a great blessing that God does bestow,
This deep tribulation we feel,
It leads to the valley that's humble and low,
Remote from a high minded zeal.

3 For down in this valley our Savior is found,
Christ walks in this humble retreat;
Though sorrow and suffering may often abound,
Here grows the true genuine wheat.
We find here that fountain whose waters are sure,
The soil is not barren or dry;
How fresh that repentance which makes the soul pure,
Unseen and unknown by the high.

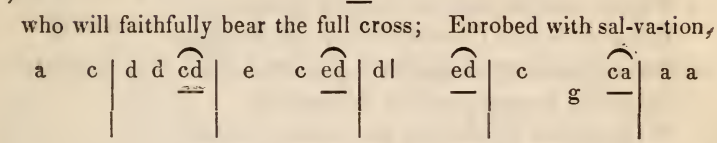
4 In humiliation is comfort and peace
Unfelt by the great and the high;
A sweet consolation that finds an increase,
Because the true Comforter's nigh.
Now let this true union increase and abound,
Let nothing our spirits divide;
But patiently travel quite through this low ground,
To reign with the Bridegroom and Bride.

HEAVENLY COMFORT.

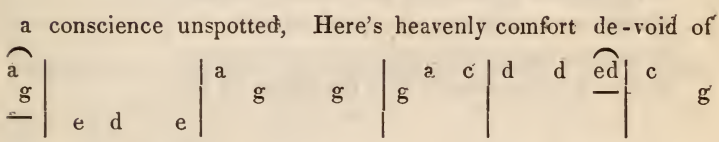
4 What heavenly comfort Je-ho-vah's allotted For those



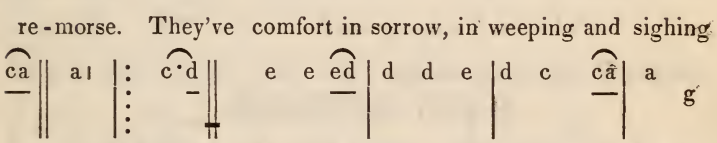
who will faithfully bear the full cross; Enrobed with sal-va-tion,



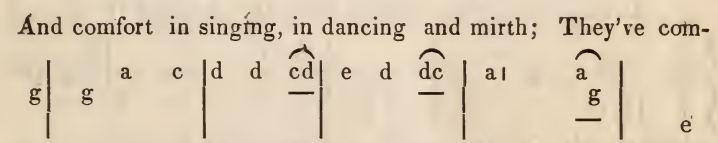
a conscience unspotted, Here's heavenly comfort de-void of



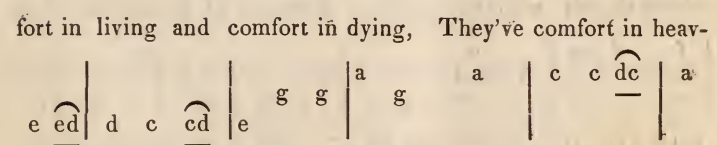
re-morse. They've comfort in sorrow, in weeping and sighing



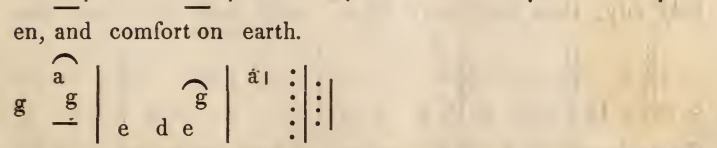
And comfort in singing, in dancing and mirth; They've com-



fort in living and comfort in dying, They've comfort in heav-



en, and comfort on earth.



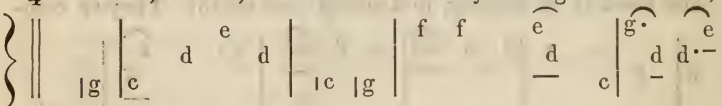
2 'Tis heavenly comfort to follow our Savior,
There's heavenly comfort in doing his will;

There's heavenly comfort in Christ's love and favor,
'Tis comfort and blessing the foe to repel.
'Tis heavenly comfort to imitate Mother,
Sweet comfort we find to be little and low,
'Tis heavenly comfort to love one another,
In union there's heavenly comfort we know.

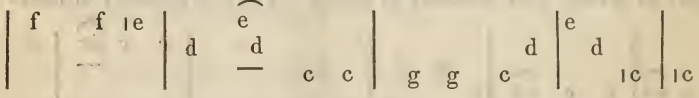
3 There's comfort attached to deep tribulation,
Because the true Comforter then will be nigh;
There's heavenly comfort in regeneration,
To live in the spirit and let the flesh die.
With comfort we feast on the heavenly manna,
Though some tribulation is mixed therein;
With heavenly comfort we'll shout the hosanna,
When we are redeemed from the nature of sin.

JOYFUL MESSENGER.

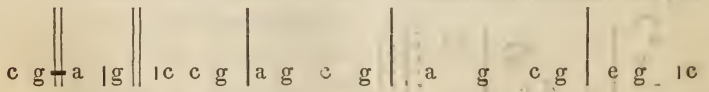
4 Awake, awake, be clothed with thy strength O Zi-on;



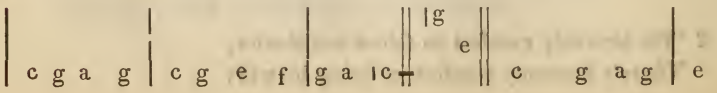
clothe thyself with thy glorious garments O Je-rusalem, thou



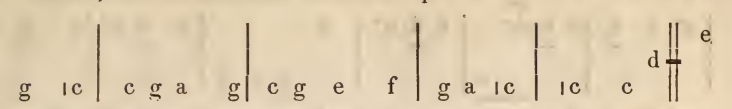
holy city, thou holy city; for no more shall enter into thee



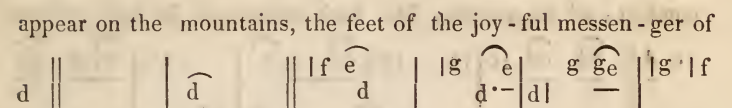
the uncircum-cised and the polluted, for no more shall enter in-



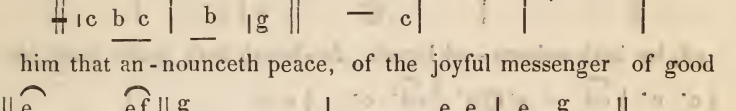
to thee, the uncircum-cised and the polluted. How beauti-ful



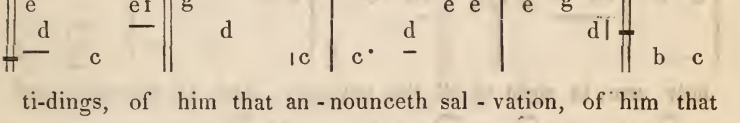
appear on the mountains, the feet of the joy-ful messen-ger of



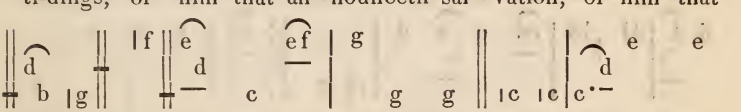
him that an-nounceth peace, of the joyful messenger of good



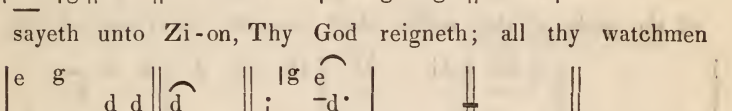
ti-dings, of him that an-nounceth sal-vation, of him that



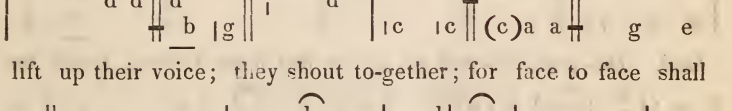
sayeth unto Zi-on, Thy God reigneth; all thy watchmen



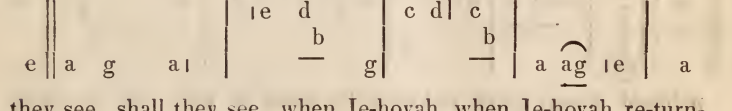
lift up their voice; they shout to-gether; for face to face shall



they see, shall they see, when Je-hovah, when Je-hovah re-turn-



eth to Zion. Burst forth into joy, shout to-gether, shout to-



gether ye ruins of Je-rusalem; for Jeho-vah, for Jehovah hath

comfort - ed his peo-ple; He hath redeem - ed, he hath redeem-

ed, he hath redeem - ed Israel. Je - hovah hath made bare his

holy arm, in sight of all the nations; And all the ends, and

all the ends of the earth, shall see the sal - vation of our

God. De - part, de - part ye, go ye out from thence, touch no

polluted thing; go ye out from the midst of her. Be ye clean,

be ye clean, ye that bear the vessels of Je-hovah. Ver - i - ly

not in haste shall ye go forth, and not by flight shall ye march

d e |f | dc b |g | d| de f |g | dc b c

a-long; for Je-hovah, for Jeho-vah shall march in your front,

de | d| c b a | a| a b | c d |e | e a |c | d b g a|

and the God of Is-ra-el, and the God of Is-ra-el, and the

a b c c | c b a |b | c b a g | a b a| b a b

God of Is-ra-el shall bring up the rear.

c d | e g a| |b |c | b ag a|

Canterbury, N. H.

THE LAW IN ZION.

4 Re-joice, re-joice, O my soul! Thou art favored with the

c d | |e g a | |g e d | |c c a | g a c d

mercy of God, and called by his grace. Thy salvation is put

|e d d c | c d c | e f | g g e d c | |c c | d c | d e d c d

in-to thy right hand, and the promise of glory in thy left. Thy

d | de f e | d e f | g g g | a g e | g |g | |g

sal-vation is put into thy right hand, and the promise of glory in

ab | c a g | a g e | ed e d | d e f | e d e | d c a

thy left. On-ly yield o-be-di-ence and it shall become thy crown,

b | c | c | e d c | a b | c | c d e | d e f | g

yea, thy glo-ry; it shall become thy crown, yea thy glory.

a ag | g g | g ed c | f e de | d c b | c | c

The law is in Zi-on and the standard in Jerusalem; the pre-

g | g g ab | c c | a g c a | g e d e | d | g | g

cepts and instructions of the way of life, in Mount Zi-on: and

c e e | d d | e f g a | g e d c | c c | f

power and victory over all sin, is freely given to every faith-ful

e d | e g g | a g e | g c | c c b | a g a | b c a | ag

soul, is free-ly given to every faithful soul. I will make these

g | c g | ge g e | c f e | d d c | c c | d e g

my delight; yea, I will: I will delight, both day and night in

a g g | a b c | cd c a | g e d c | d e

serving God and doing good. I will delight both day and night

f d | e c a g | a· c· | a g a a | c c d

in serving God and doing good. I will never cease to be thank-

d | e e f d | c b c· || 4 : f d e f | |g e d c | |c

ful for these precious gifts and blessings, for these precious

|c | f d e f | |g a| | |g |g | c a g e

gifts and blessings which the gos-pel does afford us.

| f·g a·b | |c |c | g e |f | d| e d | |c |c : | :

Canterbury, N. H.

THE VALLEY.

4 A meek humble spir - it's a heav-en-ly grace,— O may

c·d || e d c || ef |g ag || e d dc | |c g | a

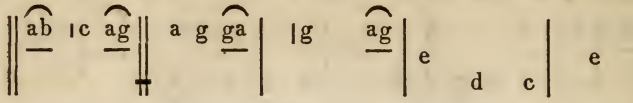
I be little and low, For here I find comfort re-joicing in

a c | a g ag | |g f e | g g ga | g f e | f af f e

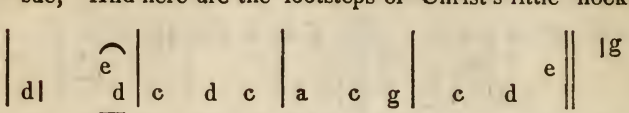
peace, In this pleasant Valley I'll go. 'Twas here our dear

|g ; |g || c d e | f e d cb || |c : |g || g g g

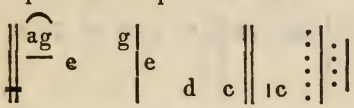
Savior de-light-ed to walk, And Mother this path did pur-



sue, And here are the footsteps of Christ's little flock, Here



par-a-dise opens to view.



2 A meek humble spirit is riches indeed,
A treasure that God does bestow;
On heavenly manna I always shall feed,
As long as I'm humble and low.
The soul that is humble can bear a full cross,
The burden so light he can run;
No turbulent tempest this vessel can toss,
All dangers they're careful to shun.

3 From those who are humble, vile passions are fled,
Love enters, their bosoms to warm;
Bright glorified spirits encamp round their head,
In Mother's angelical form.
The heavenly harpers awake a new song,
Bright angels their music resound;
What comfort and blessing to children belong,
Where Christ's humble spirit is found.

THE TRYING FURNACE.

4 Farewell all earthly glory, I bid you all adieu; Farewell

all earthly treasures, I want no more of you; I want my union

grounded on the eternal soil, Beyond the power of Sa-tan,

where sin cannot defile.

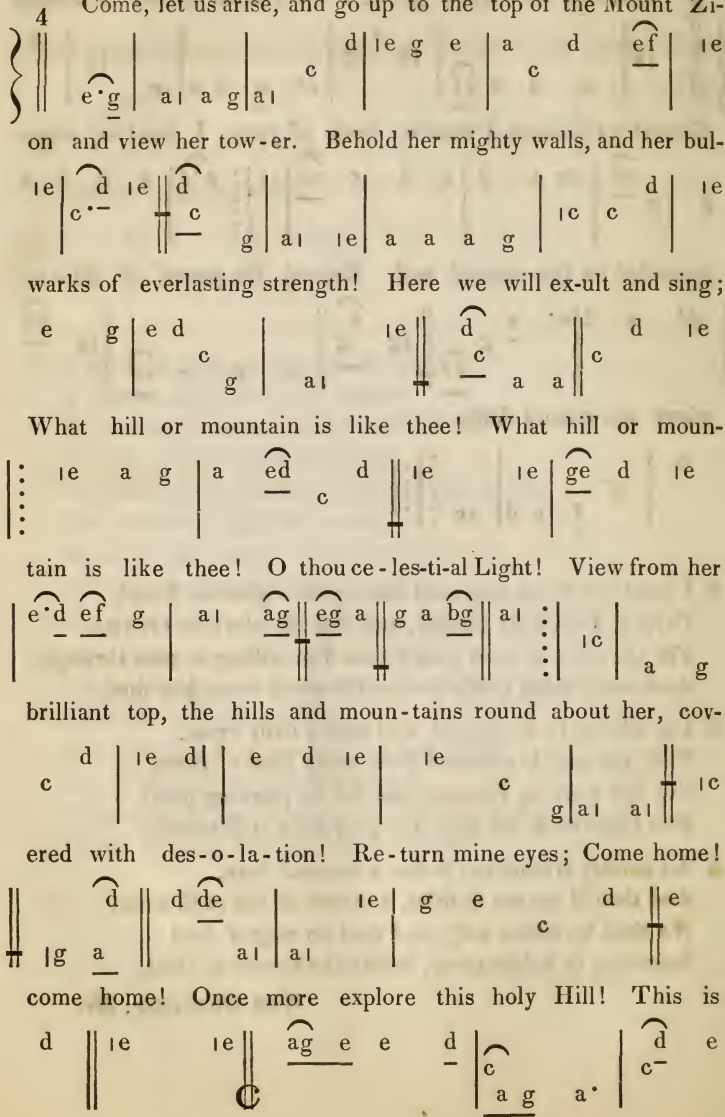
2 I want my name engraved among the righteous found,
Crying, holy, holy Father, and win the glorious crown.
For the sake of such pure riches I'm willing to pass through,
And every thing that's for me I'll count it my just due.

3 I'm willing to be purged, and bear a daily cross,
Until my soul is cleansed from every kind of dross.
I've felt a trying furnace, and felt its piercing pain;
The fruits of it are holy, the gold doth still remain.

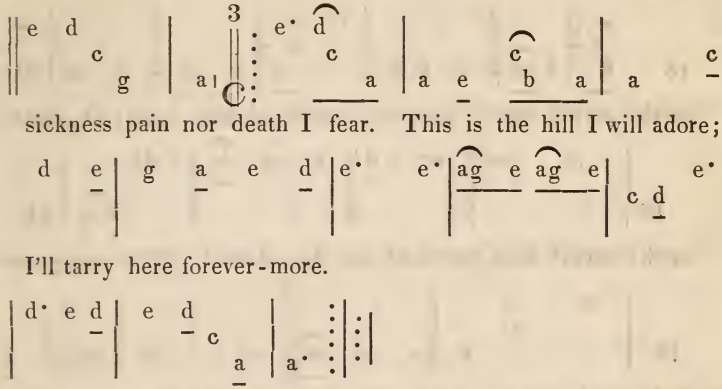
4 All earthly tribulation is but a moment here,
And then if we are faithful, a crown of life shall wear.
We shall be called holy, and feed on angels' food
Rejoicing in bright glory, before the throne of God.

West Gloucester, Me.

MOUNT ZION.


4
Come, let us arise, and go up to the top of the Mount Zi-
on and view her tow-er. Behold her mighty walls, and her bul-
warks of everlasting strength! Here we will ex-ult and sing;
What hill or mountain is like thee! What hill or moun-
tain is like thee! O thou ce-les-ti-al Light! View from her
brilliant top, the hills and moun-tains round about her, cov-
ered with des-o-la-tion! Re-turn mine eyes; Come home!
come home! Once more explore this holy Hill! This is

the hill of God's abode; this is the hill of God's abode—his



ev-erlasting throne. No noxious air can reach me here. No

sickness pain nor death I fear. This is the hill I will adore;

I'll tarry here forever-more.

Ohio.

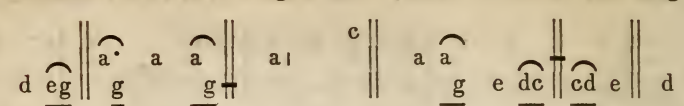
IMPORTANT QUESTION.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell

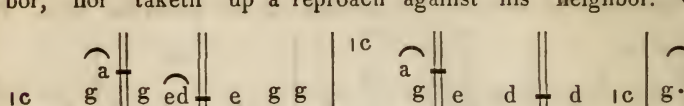
in thy holy hill? He that walketh up-right-ly and worketh

righteousness, and speaketh truth in his heart. He that back-

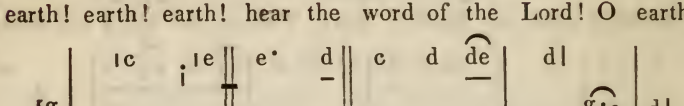
biteth not with his tongue, nor speaketh evil of his neigh-



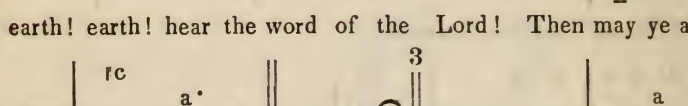
bor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor. O



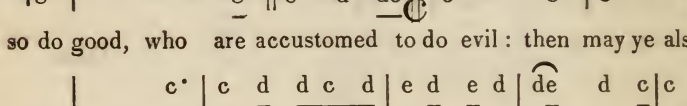
earth! earth! earth! hear the word of the Lord! O earth!



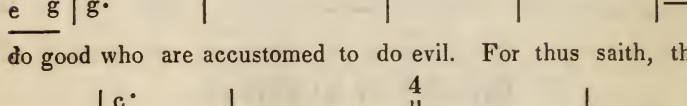
earth! earth! hear the word of the Lord! Then may ye al-



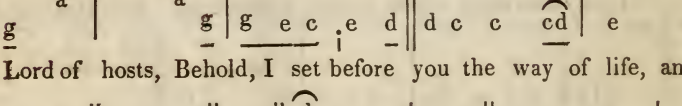
so do good, who are accustomed to do evil: then may ye also



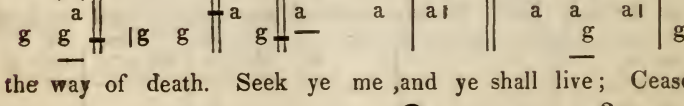
do good who are accustomed to do evil. For thus saith, the



Lord of hosts, Behold, I set before you the way of life, and



the way of death. Seek ye me ,and ye shall live; Cease,



cease to do evil: and learn to do well, well: cease, cease to do

c· | d e d c d | e d c d· | d· e· | e· d c

evil and learn to do well. He that covereth his sins shall not

c a g g e d | 4 | c c cd | e d e f | g c bd

prosper; but whoso confesseth and for-sak-eth them shall have

c c | c·d | e c de | f e d c | bc d | g c b

mercy. This is the way: this is the way, walk ye in it. For

a g· f· | e f g g | c g c f | f e d | c c·

behold, all ye that kindle a fire, that compass yourselves about

d | e c d e | f ed e | d | g· c | c c d b | c

with sparks! walk in the light of your fire, and in the spark

a g | f e de | g c bd | c d·e | f e d·

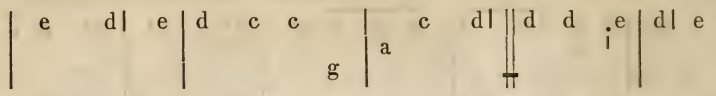
which ye have kin-dled. But this shall ye re-ceive of my

c | b b a g g | c c | a f e dc | g g a

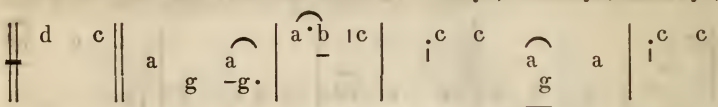
hand: ye shall lie down in sorrow: Yet as I live, saith the

c | g a g f g e d c | c·d e ed | d d d

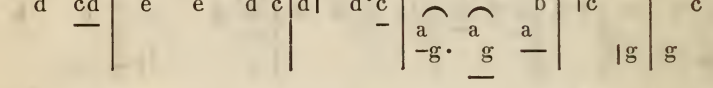
Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but



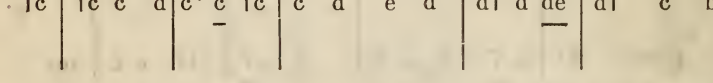
that the wicked turn and live. Turn ye, turn ye, turn ye,



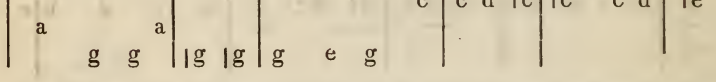
turn ye from your evil way, for why will ye die. If ye be



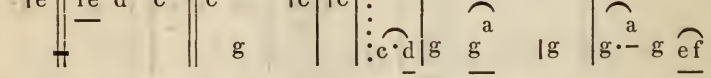
willing and o-be-di-ent ye shall eat the good of the land. And to



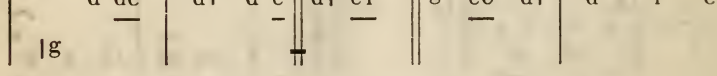
him that overcometh, and to him that overcometh will I give



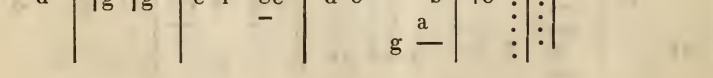
to eat of the hidden manna, and a white stone, and in the



stone a new name, written, which no man knoweth, which no

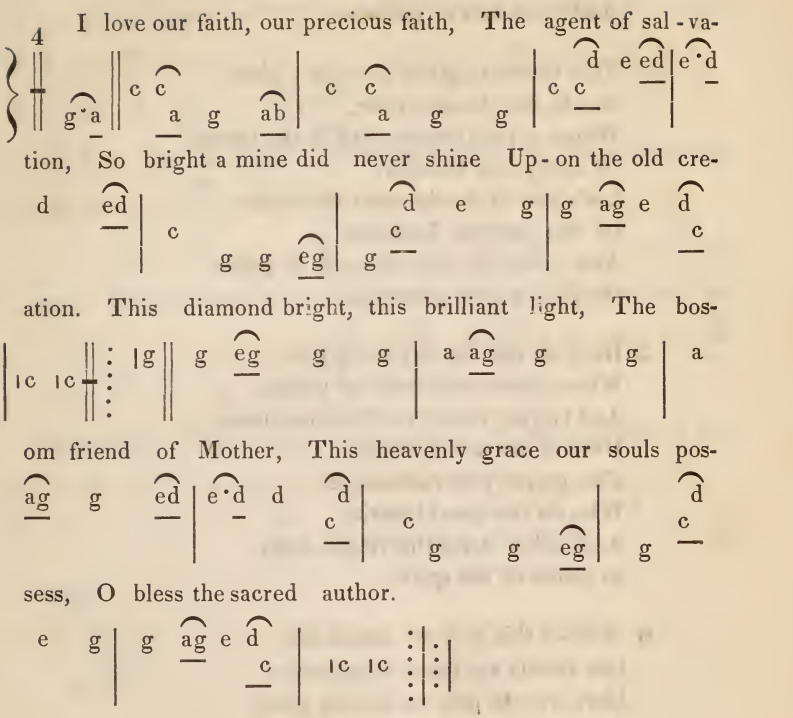


man knoweth saving him that receiveth it.



New Lebanon, N. Y.

PRECIOUS FAITH.



2 Within the breast this pearl is placed,
Well set and deeply rooted,
And virgins wise secure the prize
And keep it unpolluted.
We will not mar the radiant star,
But thank the heavenly Donor
And unto him that gave the gem,
Give glory, praise and honor.

3 Come let us now with reverence bow
To him who gave this blessing;
No earthly kings have seen such things
As we are here possessing.

This pearl we hold more rich than gold,
And none can take it from us;
The lowly mind this gift will find,
And be an heir of promise.

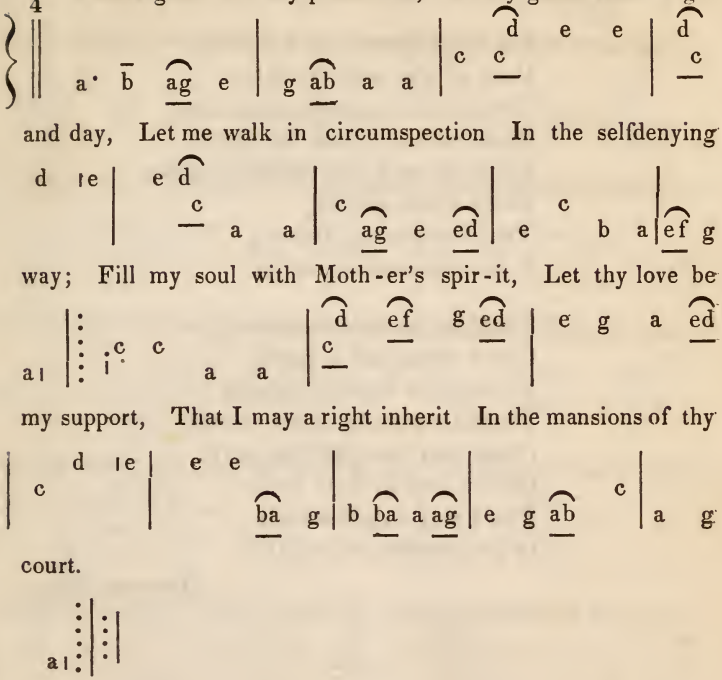
4 This heavenly grace gives us a place
Beside the pleasant river,
Whose crystal stream shall be the theme
Of every true believer.
Let's join in thanks upon the banks
Of this celestial fountain,
And spend our days in songs of praise
On Zion's holy mountain.

5 Here we can see the living tree,
Whose leaves will heal the nation,
And virgins chaste its fruits can taste
Here in the new creation.
This gospel wall encloses all
Who do this pearl inherit,
And in her street the virgins meet,
In union of the spirit.

6 With-in this wall we cannot fall,
Her streets are paved completely;
Here we can pass on shining glass,
Where virgins sing so sweetly.
Here we will sing to Zion's King,
Here we will flow together,
Here we'll unite in Zion's height,
And praise the Lamb forever.

Harvard, Mass.

GOSPEL TREASURE.



2 Through this valley safely bear me,
Let thy mercy me attend,
Let no evil thought ensnare me,
Be my Father and my friend;
Clothe my soul with Mother's spirit,
Make me peaceful as a dove,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy love.

3 In this dreadful day of trouble,
Bitter vengeance to repay,
Let my watchfulness be double,
In this great eventful day.

Let our blessed Mother's spirit
Find in me a resting place,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy grace.

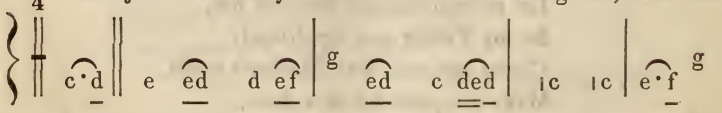
4 Let thy judgments be a warning
Unto all who seek the light;
Though it is so bright a morning,
After morning comes the night.
Shield my soul with Mother's spirit;
Every evil to destroy,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy joy.

5 This kind promise thou hast given,
Like a father and a friend,
To continue with thy chosen,
Till the world shall have an end.
Come thou sin-destroying spirit,
Let my soul be thine abode,
That I may a right inherit
In the mansions of thy God.

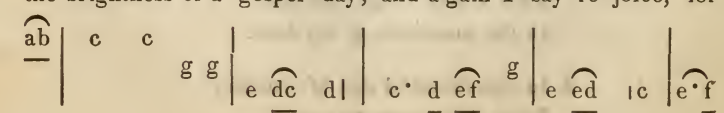
Harvard, Mass.

PARADISE.

4 Re-joice with me ye children of t-h-e kingdom, who see



the brightness of a gospel day; and a-gain I say re-joice, for



un-to us is paradise opened, for unto us is paradise opened,

and we have entered in, and we have entered in, to go no

more out. The tree of life is planted, and our souls daily feast

on the fruit of it: we drink freely, we drink freely of the river

of the water of life: we bathe in the fountain of love, which

brings us to God: and at his right hand are pleasures for-ev-er

more. A ci-ty is builded, we dwell in the palace thereof; and

rest is allowed, yea perfect goodness and wisdom. In this our

souls re-joice, yea, we feel thankful, for unto us is the gospel

of sal-va-tion freely proclaimed: for the Lord hath redeemed Zi-

on, for the Lord hath redeemed Zi-on, and made her wilderness

like Eden, and her des-ert like the garden of the Lord.

Canterbury N. H.

ADDRESS TO SPECTATORS.

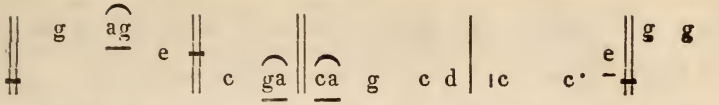
3

Ye who have assembled in the presence of God; fear and

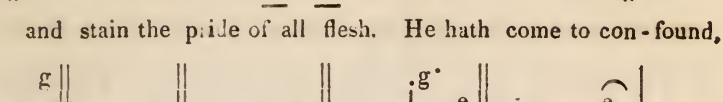
tremble, fear and tremble be-fore him! Hearken, and give ear;

for he hath come to judge the world in righteousness, to o-ver-

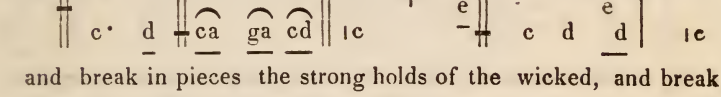
throw, and put down the haughtiness of man, and to lay waste



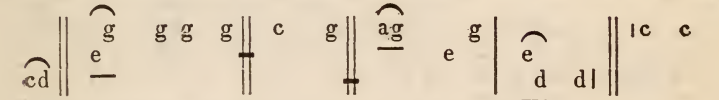
and stain the pride of all flesh. He hath come to con-found,



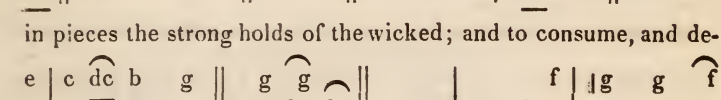
and break in pieces the strong holds of the wicked, and break



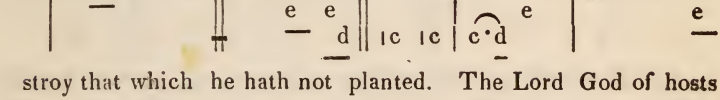
in pieces the strong holds of the wicked; and to consume, and de-



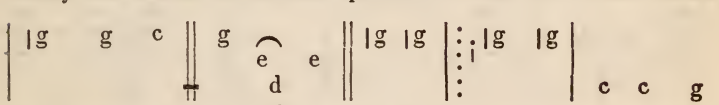
stroy that which he hath not planted. The Lord God of hosts



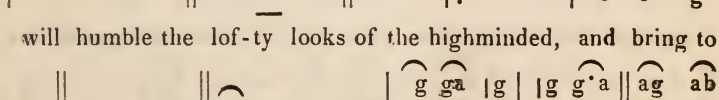
will humble the lof-ty looks of the highminded, and bring to



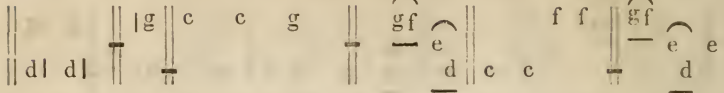
nought the im-ag-i-na-tions of the proud; that he alone may be



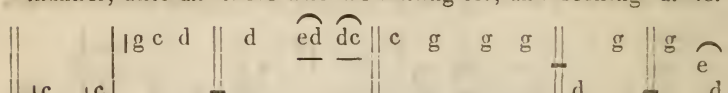
exalted. And he will make known his mer-cy in a wonderful



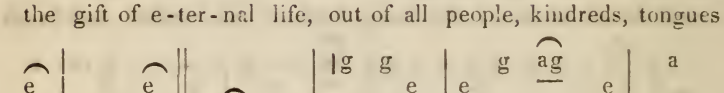
manner; and he will make known his mercy in a wonderful



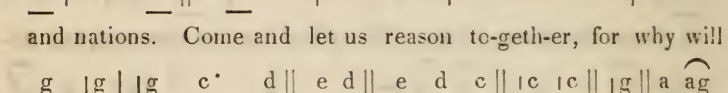
manner, unto all those who are waiting for, and seeking af-ter



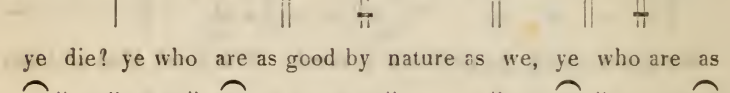
the gift of e-ter-nal life, out of all people, kindreds, tongues



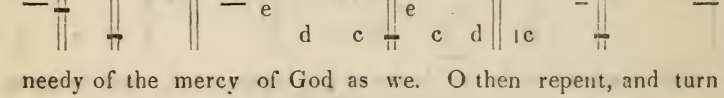
and nations. Come and let us reason to-geth-er, for why will



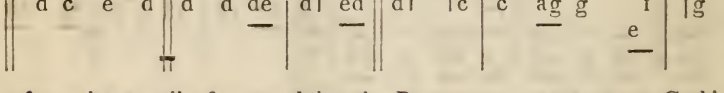
ye die? ye who are as good by nature as we, ye who are as



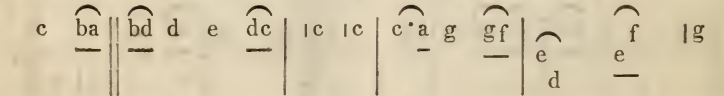
needy of the mercy of God as we. O then repent, and turn



from the e-vil of your doings! Prepare to meet your God!



O then repent, and turn from the e-vil of your doings! Pre-



pare to meet your God! Neglect not this, your final day of

visitation, for the sake of mo-ment-a-ry and vain pleasures, for

the sake of mo-ment-a-ry and vain pleasures; with a false

hope to shun the cross of Christ, with a false hope to shun the

cross of Christ; spare the enmity, and find salvation: for all

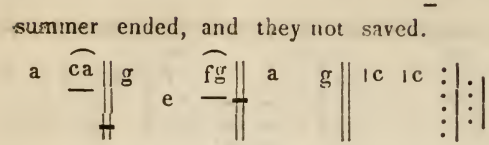
such hope will fail, and the time soon arrive when those who

build on it, will find the harvest past, the summer ended, and

they not saved. For all such hope will fail, and the time soon

arrive when those who build on it will find the harvest past, the

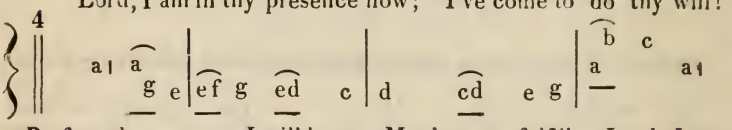
summer ended, and they not saved.



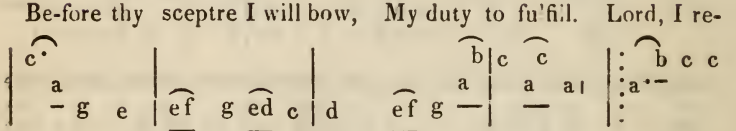
New Lebanon, N. Y.

THE REQUEST.

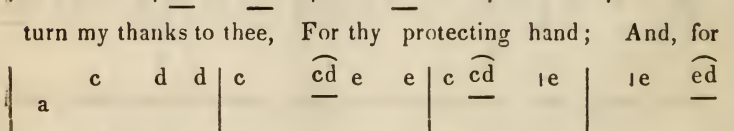
Lord, I am in thy presence now; I've come to do thy will!



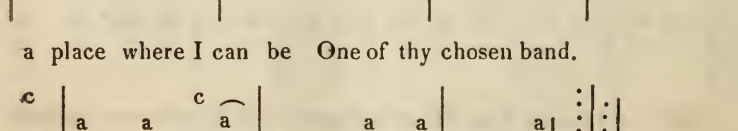
Be-fore thy sceptre I will bow, My duty to fu'fill. Lord, I re-



turn my thanks to thee, For thy protecting hand; And, for



a place where I can be One of thy chosen band.



2 Lord, still protect me night and day
That I turn not aside,——
Guide me 'n the self-denying way,
Where sin cannot abide.

Lord, wilt thou grant me my desire,
And answer my request?
O, cleanse me with thy gospel fire,
And give my spirit rest.

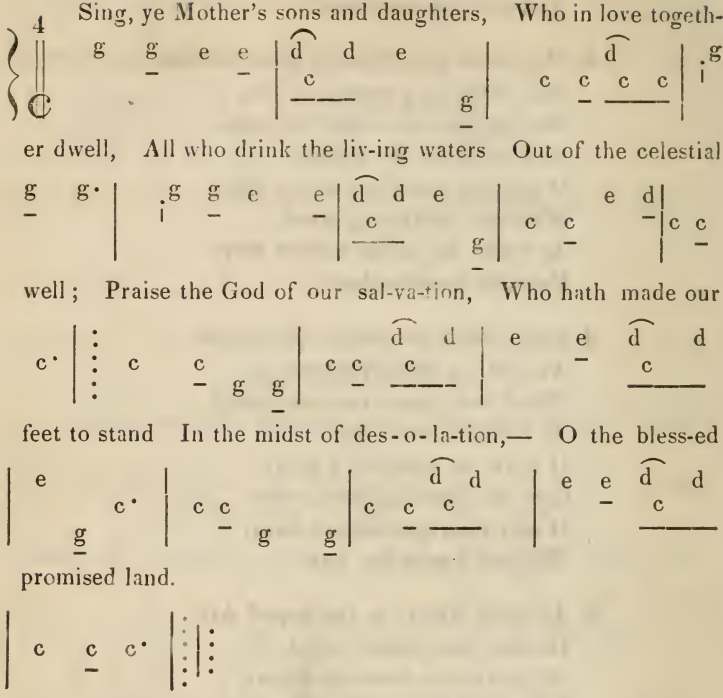
3 May sweet repentance wash me clean,
And make my garments white;
May joys eternal close the scene
And make me thy delight.
O feed my soul from day to day
With true and living bread,
And lead me in the narrow way
Unto the fountain head.

4 Lord, clothe me with a spirit meek
And fill my soul with love,
That I may learn to act and speak
As harmless as a dove.
O Lord, be merciful, I pray,
Give me a broken heart,——
O may the royal sceptre sway,
Till safe I'm in the Ark.

5 All those who're in the sacred Ark
Do hear the blessed sound,
All ye that do from sin depart,
Come now and gather round.
Here's righteous robes prepared for all,
Who've borne their daily cross,
Who have obeyed their gospel call,
And labored out of loss.

6 I've seen your works, and heard your prayers,
I've answered your request;——
I've helped you out of Satan's snares,
Come now and take your rest.
I've clothed you with a spirit meek,
And made your garments white:
I gave you bread of Life to eat
And you are my delight.

JOYFUL PRAISES.



2 See the milk and honey flowing,
Taste the clusters of the vine;
Precious love and union growing,
Here we have the choicest wine.
We shall no more be ashamed,
Pride has to be overthrown;
Here he calls the poor and maimed,
All the humble God will own.

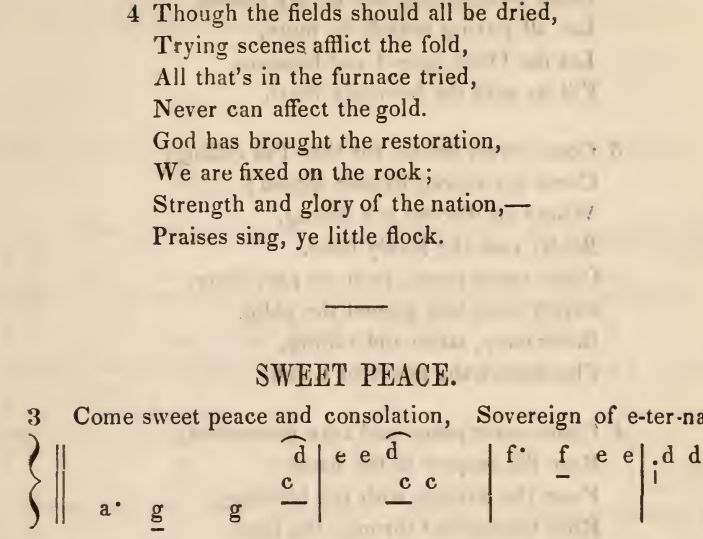
3 Fear not, says the God of Zion,
Neither let thy hand be slack:
Though the scenes are often trying,
Strength the city shall not lack.

For the Lord thy God is holy,
Mighty in the midst of thee;
In his love shall rest the lowly,
In his spirit they'll be free.

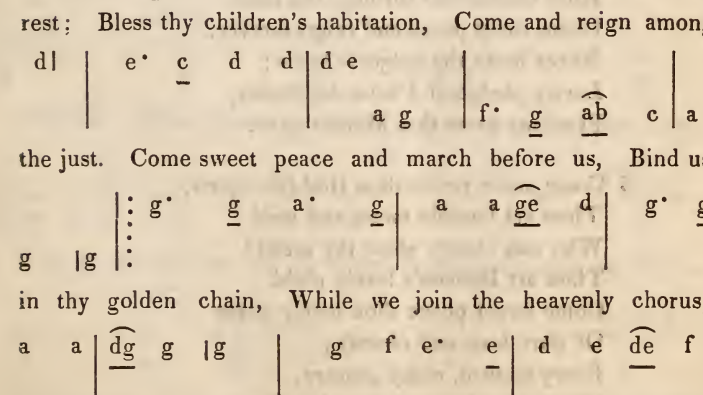
4 Though the fields should all be dried,
Trying scenes afflict the fold,
All that's in the furnace tried,
Never can affect the gold.
God has brought the restoration,
We are fixed on the rock;
Strength and glory of the nation,—
Praises sing, ye little flock.

SWEET PEACE.

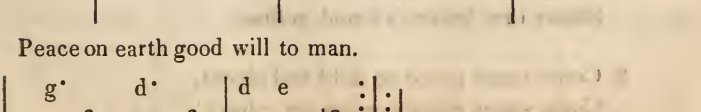
3 Come sweet peace and consolation, Sovereign of e-ter-nal



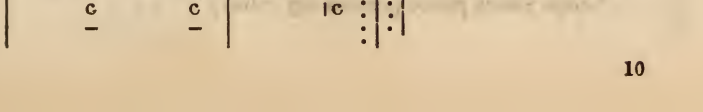
rest; Bless thy children's habitation, Come and reign among



the just. Come sweet peace and march before us, Bind us



in thy golden chain, While we join the heavenly chorus,



Peace on earth good will to man.

2 Come sweet peace and guard around me,
Watching every rising thought;
Every one that would confound thee,
Crush the viper into nought.
Come sweet peace and fill my bosom,
Let all jarring sounds be mute,
Let the Olive spread and blossom,
Fill us with the heavenly fruit.

3 Come sweet peace, for thee I'm calling,
Come thy sacred banner spread;
Where all discord is a falling,
Boldly rear thy lovely head.
Come sweet peace, thou art prevailing,
Surely thou hast gained the palm,
Bitter envy, strife and railing,
Flee before the peaceful Lamb.

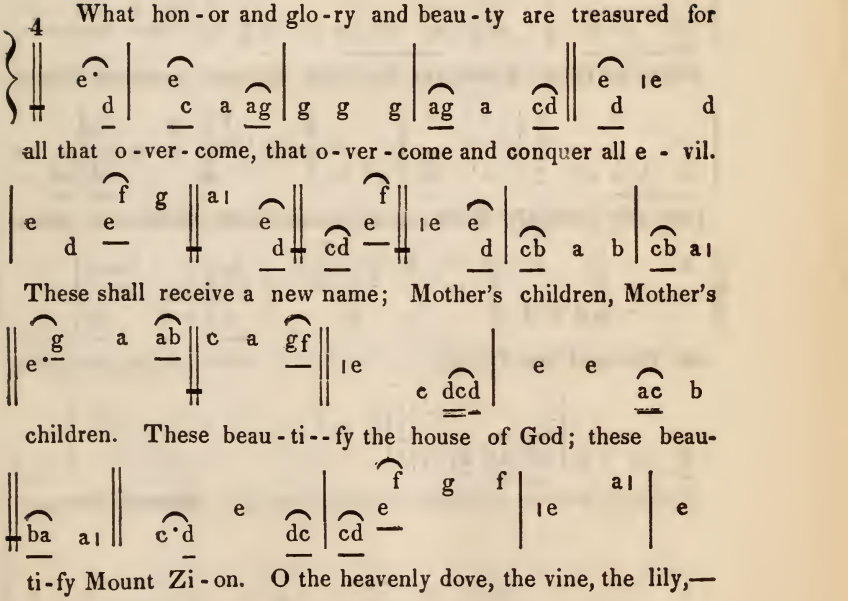
4 Come sweet peace and take possession,
Bear the sceptre in thy hand;
Feast the nations with thy blessing,
Ride triumphant through the land.
Come sweet peace and reign forever,
Never more thy subjects leave;
Lovely pledge of Christ the Savior,
Precious pearl that Mother gave.

5 Come sweet peace thou God-like spirit,
Thou art humble meek and mild;
Who can clearly show thy merit?
Thou art Heaven's lovely child.
Come sweet peace thou lovely sister
Of pure love and charity;
Every feature, every gesture,
Shows that heaven's found in thee.

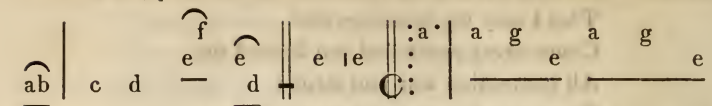
6 Come sweet peace so mild and placid,
Come sweet peace possess my mind;

Let all evil be erased
That I may thy blessings find.
Come sweet peace and put behind me
All contention war and strife;
Come sweet peace in mercy join me
To the blooming tree of Life.

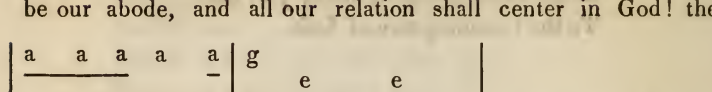
THE VINE AND THE LILY.



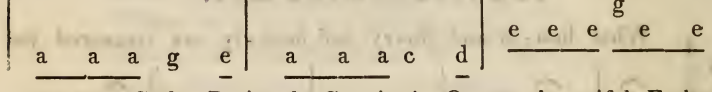
the Savior, praise the Savior! The heavens of heavens shall



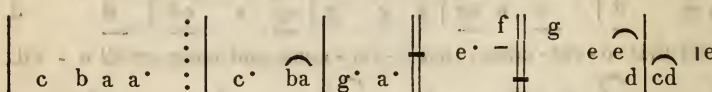
be our abode, and all our relation shall center in God! the



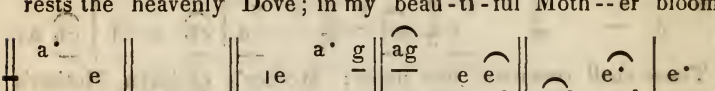
conquest is ours, we'll have our abode with all our relation that



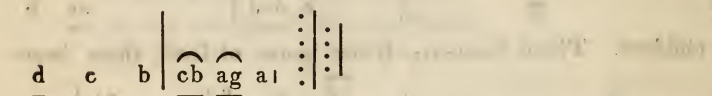
center to God. Praise the Sav-ior! On my beautiful Father



rests the heavenly Dove; in my beau-ti-ful Moth--er bloom



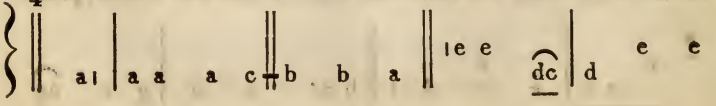
the Vine and the Li-ly.



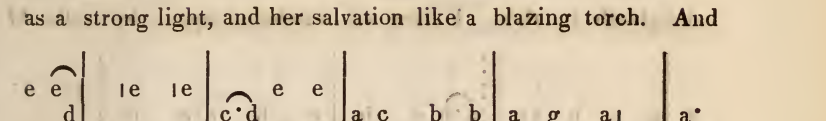
Harvard, Mass.

ZION'S WATCHMEN.

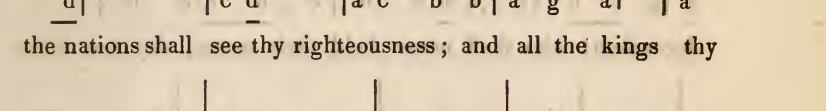
For Zion's sake I will not keep silent: and for the sake



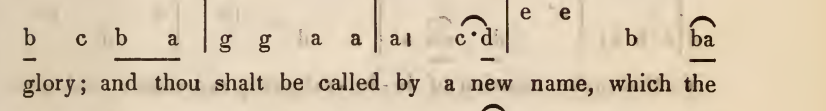
of Jerusalem I will not rest, until her righteousness break forth



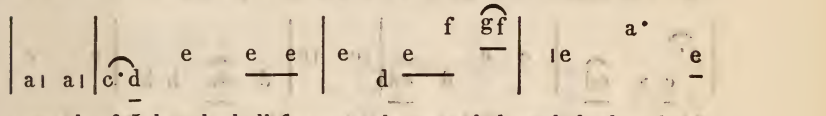
as a strong light, and her salvation like a blazing torch. And



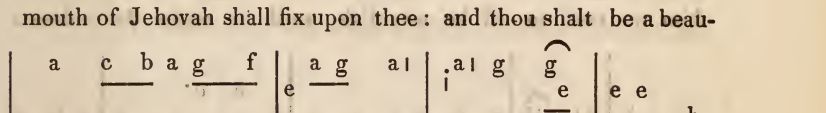
the nations shall see thy righteousness; and all the kings thy



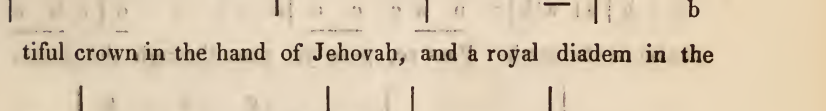
glory; and thou shalt be called by a new name, which the



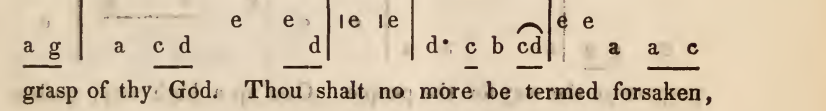
mouth of Jehovah shall fix upon thee: and thou shalt be a beau-



tiful crown in the hand of Jehovah, and a royal diadem in the

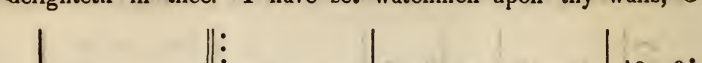


grasp of thy God. Thou shalt no more be termed forsaken,

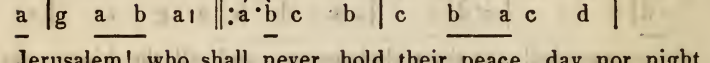


neither shall thy land any more be termed desolate; but thou

shalt be called beautiful, and thy land glorious; for Jehovah

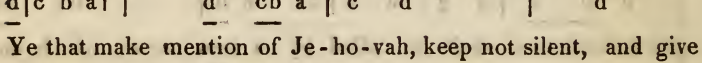


delighteth in thee. I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O

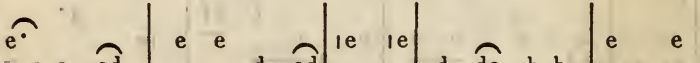


Jerusalem! who shall never hold their peace, day nor night.

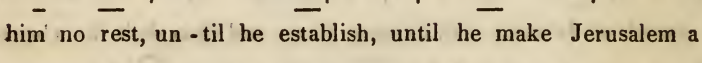
Ye that make mention of Je-ho-vah, keep not silent, and give



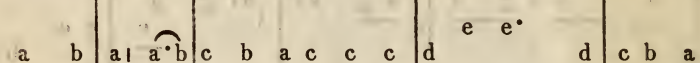
him no rest, un-til he establish, until he make Jerusalem a



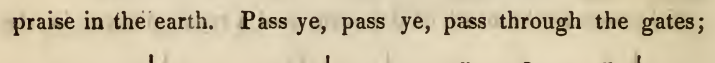
praise in the earth. Pass ye, pass ye, pass through the gates;



prepare ye the way for the people. Cast up a high way, gather



out the stones; lift up a standard for the people. Behold Jehovah



hath thus proclaimed, to the ends of the earth; Say ye to

a | g a b· || |b a· c | b b a a| |c d| | e

the daughter of Zion, Lo, thy Savior cometh! Lo, his reward

e d c d d | |e |e | a c b ba | a| a| | : c c c a

is with him, and the recompense of his work's before him. And

a | d| d c d | e e e d c | b cb a| a| : | c

they shall be call-ed the ho-ly people; the redeemed, the

d | e ed e· | d d· c a cd | |e |e | : c ba b b | a

redeemed, of Jehovah; and thou shalt be called, sought out

ag a a | e e |e | e·_ d | f g a | b cb a| a| | a| | e·

a ci-ty not forsaken.

d c ba | b cb a| a| : | : |

BE YE HOLY.

3 O come all ye beloved chil-dren of mount Zion, ye

d |e | |g g e | g e e·d | e·d d | e·d |c | e

c·_

who are re - deem - ed, ye who are redeemed from among men

to be the children of a pure and holy God: Be ye clean,

be ye pure, be ye holy, and ye shall dwell in his presence

forever and ev-er. O come let us draw to - geth - er in one

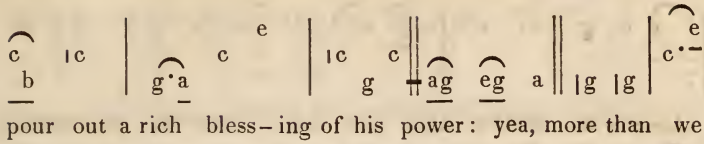
spir - it, and u - nite as the heart of one man. Let us sing

unto the Lord our God, a song of thanksgiving and praise.

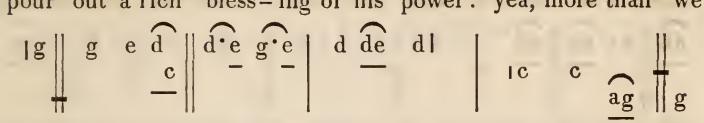
Let us bring unto him a free - will offering, ho - ly, ho - ly

and ac-cept-a-ble un - to him: ev - en the first ripe fruits of

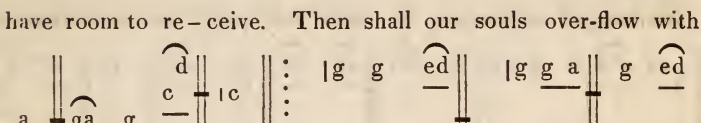
our souls. Then he will open the win-dows of heaven and



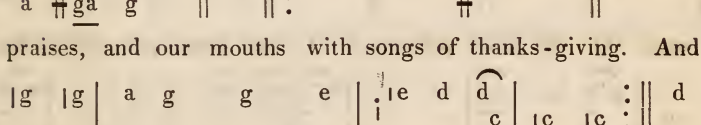
pour out a rich bless-ing of his power: yea, more than we



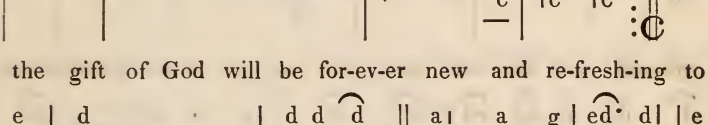
have room to re-ceive. Then shall our souls over-flow with



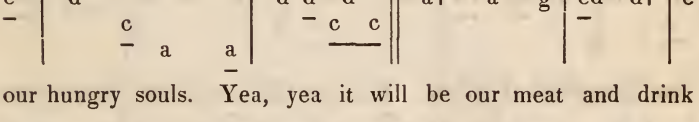
praises, and our mouths with songs of thanks-giving. And



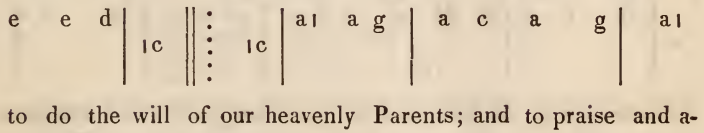
the gift of God will be for-ev-er new and re-fresh-ing to



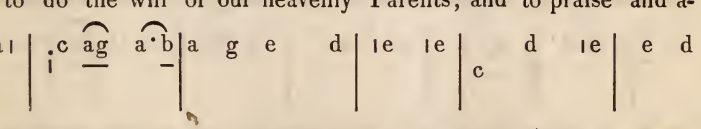
our hungry souls. Yea, yea it will be our meat and drink



to do the will of our heavenly Parents; and to praise and a-



dore them, and to praise and a-dore them for-ev-er and ev-er.



O blessed be our eternal parents; and blessed be our Lord

Je- sus and Mother Ann, who have opened an ev-er-last-ing

fountain of sal-va-tion, to save the poor lost chil-dren of

men. O the most precious! O the most prec-ious! the

greatest and the last call! the last call to the guilty sons

and daughters of Adam! Let him that is athirst come; and

whosoever will, let him take of the water of life, let him take

of the water of life freely. But they who reject this heavenly

invitation, lose their day; they must taste the second death;

a g | a1 1c | a ed 1e || 1g a || g e e d c | 1c

they will be banished from the presence of God, and his ho - ly

1e | d c | 1g | 1g e g | a1 a g | a1 c a | ag ed

an - gels. Aw - ful sen - tence! aw - ful sen - tence! Rebels,

1e || 1e || 1c d c || c a·b || d1 || 1g ag || e·g a·g | a ag

tremble at the thought! But O the beau-ti-ful crown! the

e d c | e d d1 || g· | a b c a g | a a

beau-ti-ful crown, and precious prize which is laid up for

g e d || 1e d c·– || c e || a1 g || a ag e d c

those that over - - come! They will shine forth, they will

d d c b || d1 : | c | d1 ed | d1 fg || a

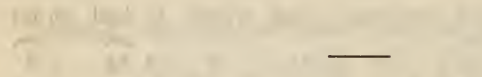
shine forth as the sun in the king-dom of their Fa-ther.

ab || a1 ga ba | a1 a a | e d c d c ed | d1 d1

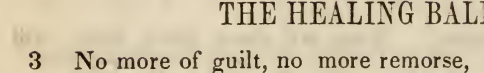
They will be the flower of heaven, and the glo-ry of par-

d1 ed || c c || c·– d e g | a1 a1 | e g a1 | a g ed

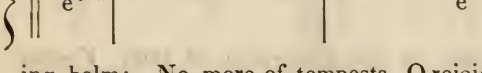
a - dise; yea they shall be kings and priests un-to God.



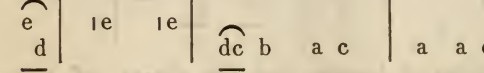
O my soul! O my soul! prize thy day and call - ing! Be



a faithful sol-dier; Stand fast, stand fast, stand fast un-to the

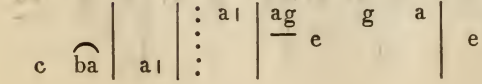


end, and let no one take thy crown.



THE HEALING BALM.

3 No more of guilt, no more remorse, We've found a heal-



ing balm; No more of tempests, O rejoice! How sweet, how

still the calm! Surrounded here with trees of life, Here heav-

enly virtues bloom, Here, far from Edom's land of strife,

g a | ag g a | e
e e | e e
d dc a

We've found a peaceful home.

cd | e e | a
d c ba

2 Here everlasting streams of love
Flow gently through the vale,
And here the little harmless dove
No vultures dare assail.
The tree of peace unfolds its leaves,
And spreads its branches wide;
Beneath the lovely shade it gives,
The gentle lambs abide.

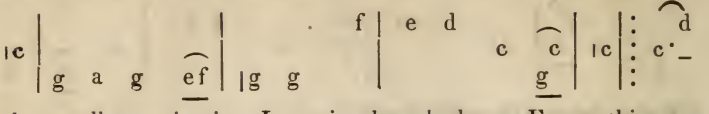
3 O what a lovely paradise!
This shall be my abode;
For this all else we'll sacrifice,
And spend our lives to God.
For this we leave old Egypt's shore,
Brave every wind and tide;
Though Pharaoh's host against us roar,
In Zion we'll abide.

BOND OF UNION.

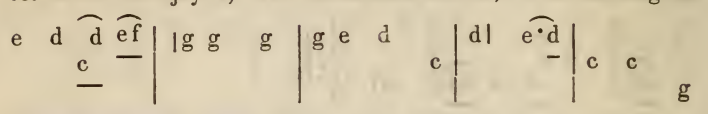
4 The gospel's lovely treasure, O how it feeds my soul!

c | g a g ef | g g | f e d c | ag | g

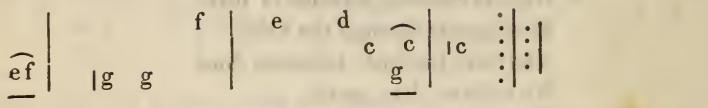
It is the bread of heaven, 'Tis flowing free for all; Come



let us all en - joy it, In union here be-low, For nothing can



de - - stroy it, 'Tis heaven itself we know.

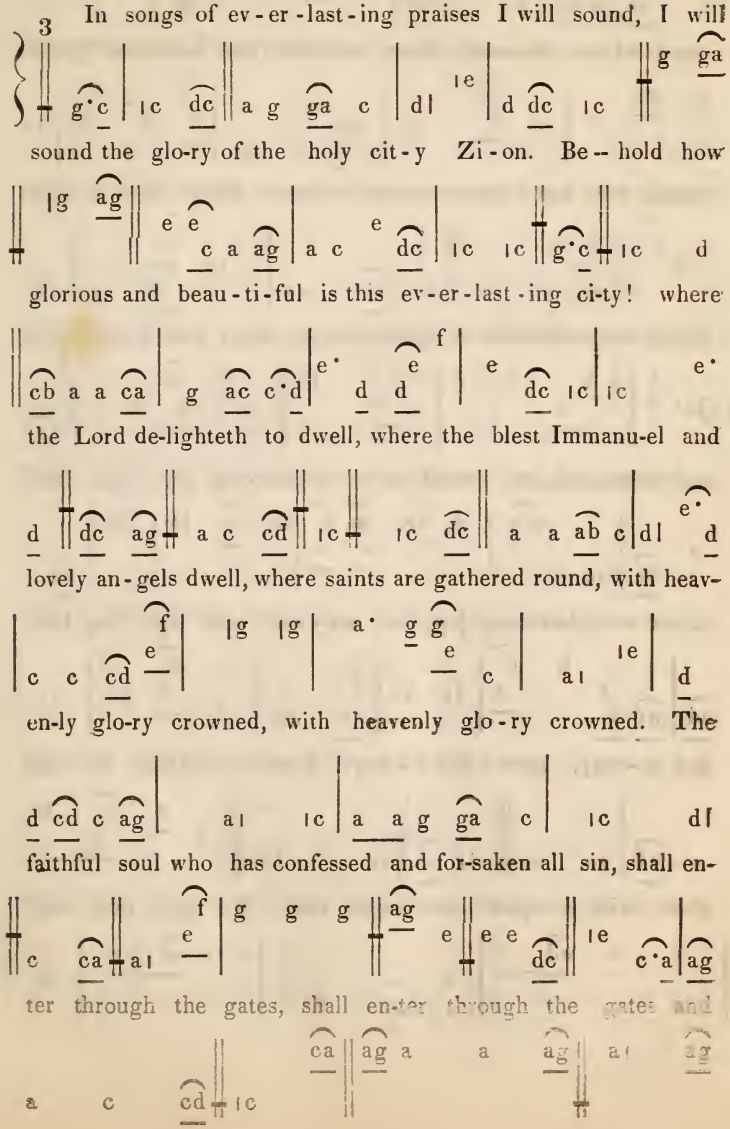


2 How sweet, and how refreshing
Our bonds of union feel!
While we are all progressing
In living faith and zeal.
Our union in the spirit
We'll carefully maintain;
For heaven to inherit
Is our devoted aim.

3 Then all my dear relation,
Let all your hearts be one,
Since our eternal parents
The living way have shown.
It saves the meek and lowly,
Redeems them from the earth,
Where-with the pure and holy
They find the second birth.

Pleasant Hill, Ky.

THE GLORY OF MOUNT ZION.



walk the golden street; and share the boundless glories which

the Lord has treasured there, and share the boundless glories

which the Lord has treasured there. They shall be clad

with a beautiful robe of righteousness, clean and white, pure

and unstained, and dwell in ev-er-last-ing joy, and dwell

in ev-er-last-ing joy; for sor-row and sigh-ing have

fled a-way, have fled a-way. There's nothing on this

globe will e-qual this bright robe, No joys that will

compare with those that are found there, No joys that will

compare with those that are found there. O ye in-hab-i-

tants of the earth, come and see, come and see the glo-ry

of Mount Zi-on! O ye in--hab--i--tants of the earth,

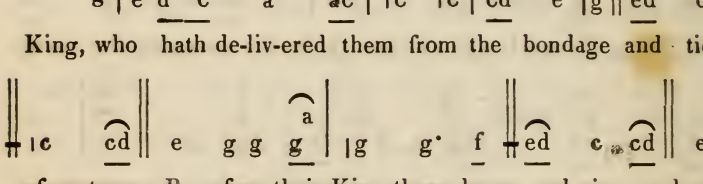
come, come and see, come, come and see the glory of Mount

Zion! No night is there, but endless day; no night is there,

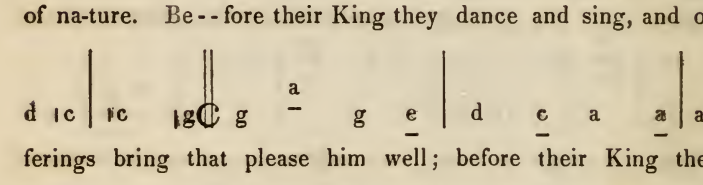
but end-less day. Its walls are sal-va-tion, its gates are

filled with praise; and none shall ev-er en-ter, who are sin-

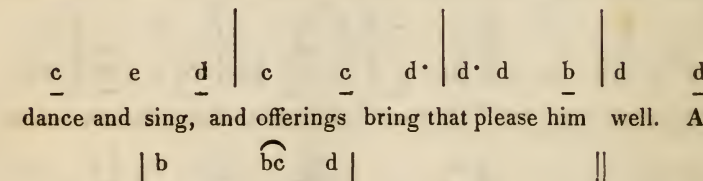
ful and un-clean. Here the vir-gin souls both old and young,



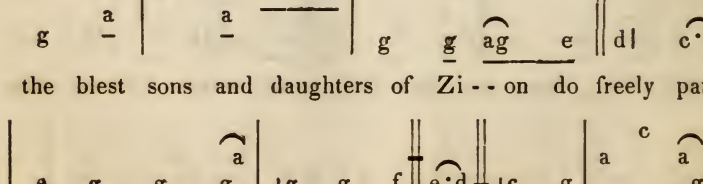
u-nite and praise the Lord in beautiful songs, and praise the



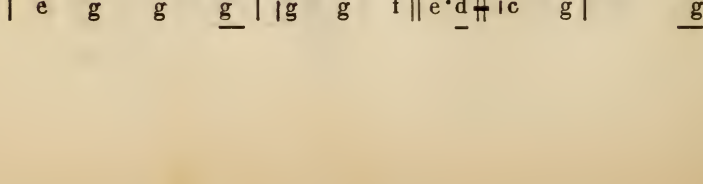
Lord in beautiful songs and dances; and rejoice in their



King, who hath de-liv-ered them from the bondage and ties



of na-ture. Be--fore their King they dance and sing, and of-

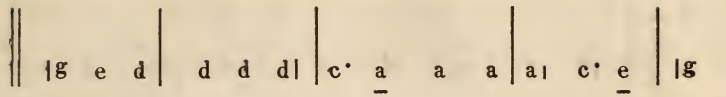


ferings bring that please him well; before their King they

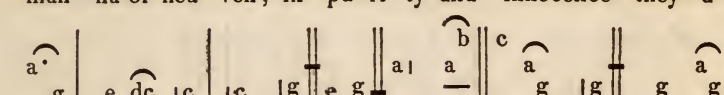
dance and sing, and offerings bring that please him well. All

the blest sons and daughters of Zi--on do freely par-

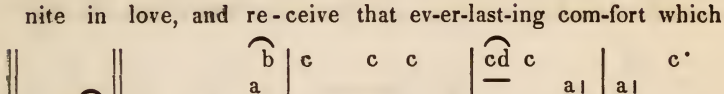
take of the sweet manna, of the sweet man-na, of the sweet



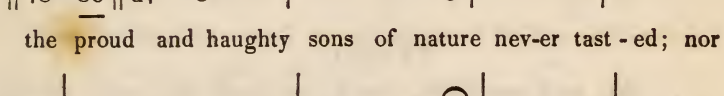
man - na of hea - ven; in pu-ri-ty and innocence they u-



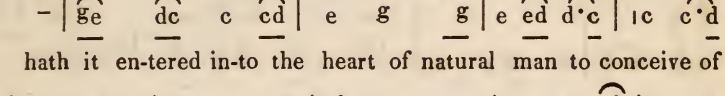
nite in love, and re - ceive that ev-er-last-ing com-fort which



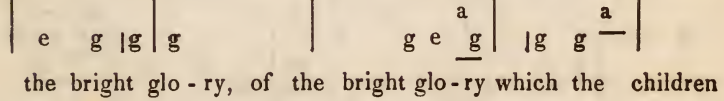
the proud and haughty sons of nature nev-er tast - ed; nor



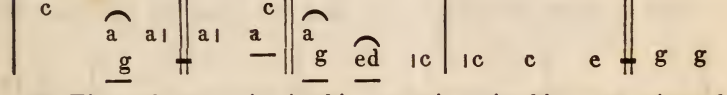
hath it en-tered in-to the heart of natural man to conceive of



the bright glo - ry, of the bright glo - ry which the children



of Zi - on do re - ceive in this mansion, in this man - sion of



e - ter - nal glo - ry. Zi - - on, thou ho - - ly city, fair haven

of the soul; by God's hand thou shalt stand, when ages

c a g | g g ge | d c ca || a g || g· a

cease to roll, when ages cease to roll.

c· a g | g c | f· d e· dc | c : | :

Canterbury, N. H.

PURITY.

We have assembled, breth - ren and sis - ters, for the

4 c·d | e· d c e | g g a g || g e g || c ca

worship of our God, who hath called us, who hath call - ed us

a c | g ed c | c· d e dc | d g g | ab c a g

from a world of in - iq - ui - ty; and we must be pre - par - ed

| c· d e | e· d c d | c f | e d e f | g g

with pure hearts and clean hands, to worship to his ac - cept-

| a g e g || g ef || g a g | ab c a g || g ef g

ance, and to worship him in spir - it and in truth. Therefore

| g c· d | e f g a g | g e d dc | c e | d

let us dai - ly strive for the pure union of the spir - it,

c d | fe d |e || g g ab || c a a | g g | |g |g

for that pure union which will u - nite our souls with those

|| g g || |c |c | |c c | a c a| ab c

e

pure virgins who stand with the Lamb on Mount Zi - on.

a

g· – | |g g f || e d ef | g e dc || |c |c

And we shall re - ceive a recompense for our la - bor; and

|: |c e f e || d| cd || e g a| | g a g |g | |g c

the effects of our fer - vent prayers will flow upon us, and

a a

c d | e d c g g || |g g | g e g ed | |c c

cause us to re - joice and be thankful for our calling, and be

|| |e e d c | |c c e | ce g a g e | |g |g | g c

thankful for our call - - ing, in this bless-ed day of God's

a a

g g | g ed d| || d| C c c cd e | g g·

vis-it-a-tion to our needy souls. And this sound will ech - - o

| e d c· || |c e e | d dc |c | c· d c d | ef g

through our hab-i-ta-tion, Come ye blessed of my Father,

g ed | c d |c | |c : c d | e d e g || g e

in-her-it the kingdom pre - pared for you; come ye blessed of

g | e d ef || |g a f || e d ef || |g c b | a a g

my Fa - ther, in - her-it the king - dom pre - pared for

c | |g g c || g g ef || |g g g || cd e dc

you.

| |c : || : |

Canterbury N. H.

MORTIFYING GOSPEL.

4 Hail! thou mor - ti - fy - ing gospel, Which the cruel tempt-

c c e e | c c a a g | c c e e | d

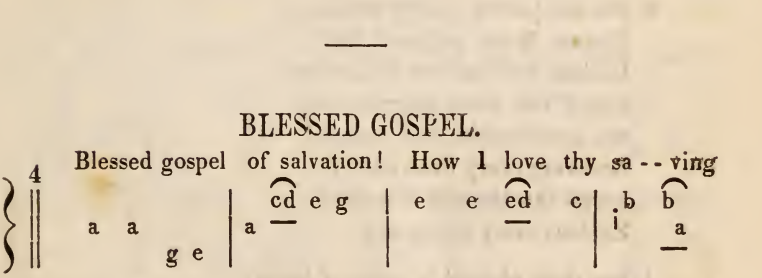
er binds; Let thy gifts pos - sess my bosom, Let thy blessings

d c |c | d c ef g ga | g e d c a | g g c e

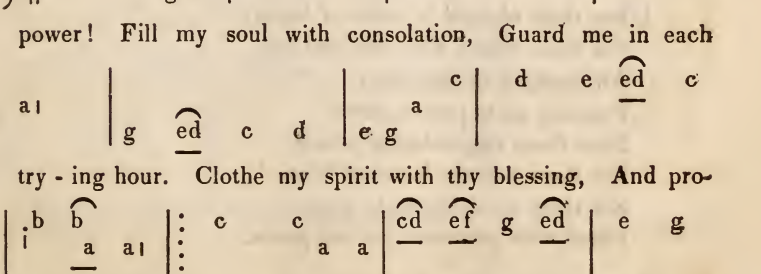
fill my mind. Grant me overcoming power, To be hourly on

| d d c |c || : d c ef g g | a g ed c | c c d e g | a

my guard, In thy sweet victorious bower, Give me life to



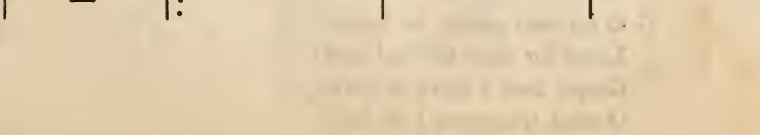
serve the Lord.



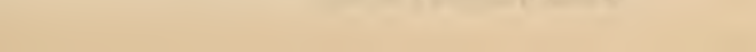
2 Grant thy power and quickening spirit,
That in truth I may proceed;
Then my works shall surely merit
Blessed Jesus' love indeed.
O thou loving, holy Savior!
In thy self-denying road
May I run, and keep forever
Every blessed gift of God.

BLESSED GOSPEL.

Blessed gospel of salvation! How I love thy sa - - ving



power! Fill my soul with consolation, Guard me in each



try - ing hour. Clothe my spirit with thy blessing, And pro-

tect me with thy grace, While thy union I'm pos-sess-ing,

a ed | c d e | e e dc b | c c a a a g

While I run the heavenly race.

b b a a | a a a | e g g

2 Zion's treasures, how inviting!
O my soul secure a share
Of these precious gifts delighting,
Make thyself a worthy heir;
Zealous be to keep thy union,
And thy duty to perform;
Strive to join that strong communion,
Which will stand the rudest storm.

3 See the Lambs in love uniting,
Fervent in the works of God;
In their motions how delighting!
Freed from every sluggish clod.
See each faithful soul engaged,
Breaking every band away;
Joyful that the war is waged,
Zealous every foe to slay.

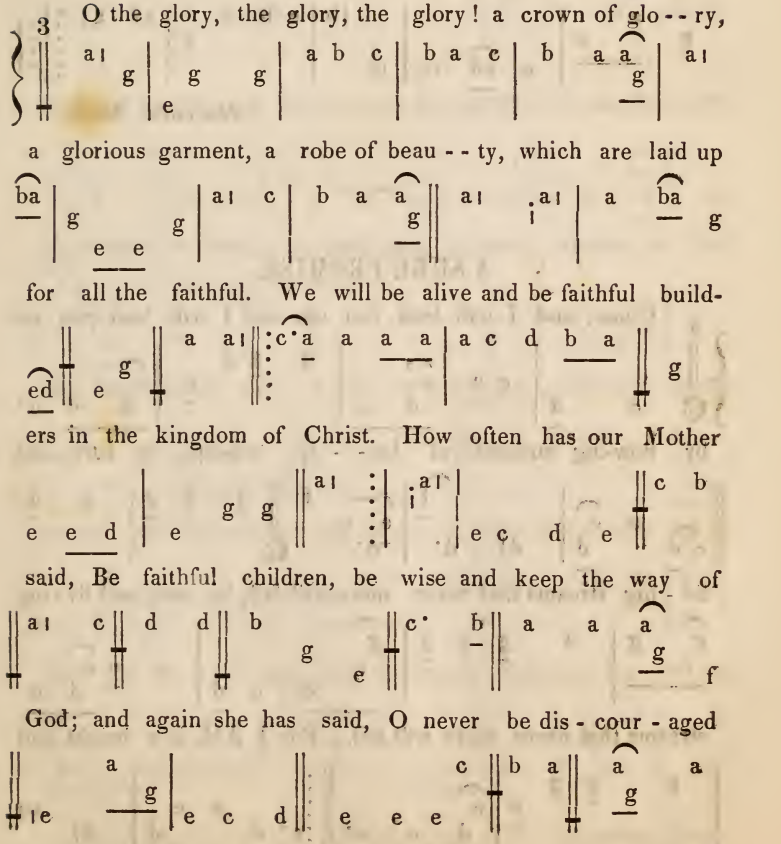
4 See them clothed in robes of beauty,
See them armed with zeal and love,
All engaged in their duty,
Pressing on to realms above.
Hear them sing celestial praises,
See them join the hosts of bliss,
See them sit in heavenly places,
Filled with goodness, joy and peace.

5 O my soul awake, be joyful,
Labor for more life and zeal;
Gospel zeal I know is lawful,—
O what transports I do feel!

What a prize is set before me!
Life eternal to my soul,—
O my God I will adore thee,
While unnumbered ages roll.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

GLORY OF FAITHFUL SOULS.



nor think the way is hard; but keep your love and union

pure, keep your love and union pure, pure, p-u-r-e; and

then you will gain a treas-ure, a never fading treasure.

Harvard, Mass.

A SURE PROMISE.

Come, and I will lead you on, and I will lead you on

by flow-ing streams of ho- - ly wa-ters, by sure and

liv - ing streams that never more will fail, by sure and liv - ing

streams that never more will fail. For I AM, is a bright and

shin-ing light, and be-fore my ho - - - ly chos - - - - en peo-

ple I will ev - er walk. Ve vi vo viv - e vum va van, ve vi vo

viv - e vum va van;* for I will lead you to that home I have

prepared for you, my ho - ly, ho - ly people. I am that God

of whom ye read, a God that ye have known, a God

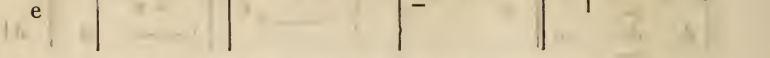
that has known you. I am the Almighty, Je-ho-vah is my

name; and ye are my lin se len vo - lent† and ye are my sa

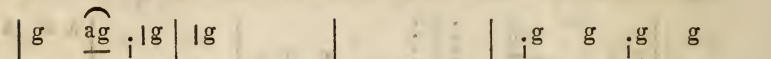
leen len vo.‡ I am your Heavenly Father; be ye my

Interpretation. *A sure and safe protector. †Appointed Chosen. ‡Anointed few.

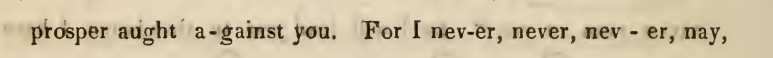
holy peo-ple and keep my commandments, through my a-



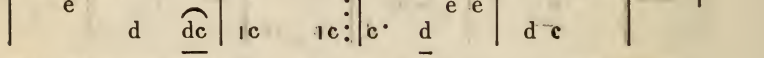
noint-ed a--gents, and not one spear from sa-tan's band shall



prosper aught a-gainst you. For I nev-er, never, nev-er, nay,



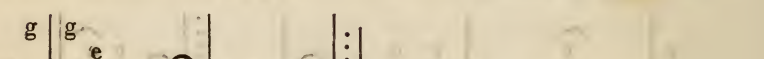
I never will for-sake you.



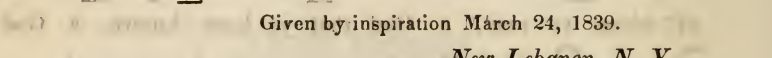
Given by inspiration March 24, 1839.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

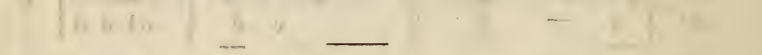
HOLY ANGEL.



I am the ho-ly, ho-ly an--gel of the Lord, de-

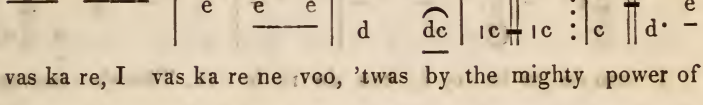


signed to guard his chosen ones. My name is Sa-ka-na-

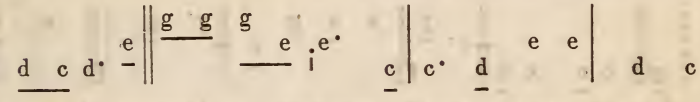


la vinda, Sa-ka-na-la vinda, holy, holy angel. I was be-

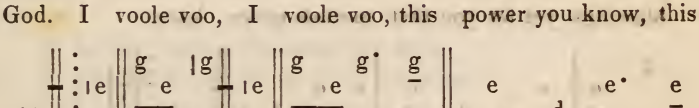
fore the earth was formed; yea, through ages and a - ges my



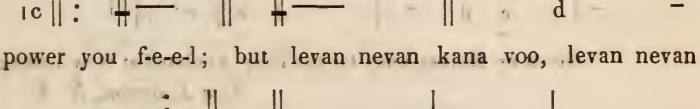
holy wings have guarded the Lord's A - noint - ed; but lo! I



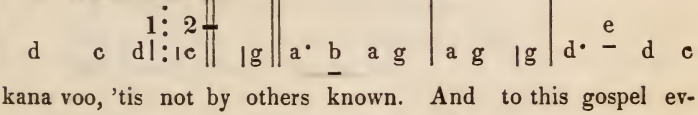
vas ka re, I vas ka re ne voo, 'twas by the mighty power of



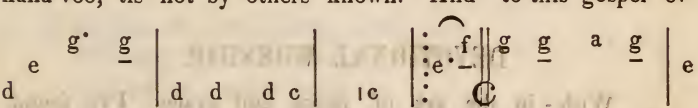
God. I voole voo, I voole voo, this power you know, this



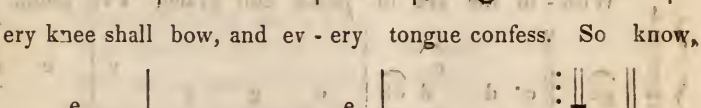
power you f-e-e-l; but levan nevan kana voo, levan nevan



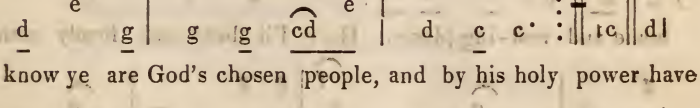
kana voo, 'tis not by others known. And to this gospel ev-



ery knee shall bow, and ev - ery tongue confess. So know,



know ye are God's chosen people, and by his holy power have



been and still are protected. So go ye on re-joic-ing, I vin-ce

valle voo, The angels are u-ni-ted to help and comfort you.

I can de re le o, I can de re le ve, There's heavenly

blessings yet for you that mortals never knew.

Given by Mother Lucy for the Holy Anointed at New Lebanon,
New Lebanon, N. Y.

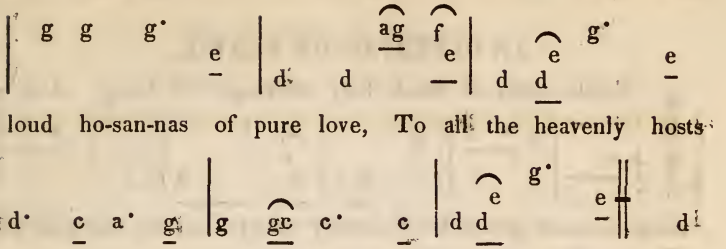
DEVOTIONAL WORSHIP.

With-in the ark of peace and grace, I've found a

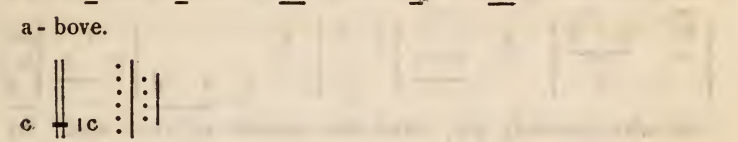
home and rest-ing place; Here I'll abide and firmly stand,

U-nit-ed to the val-iant band; With ho-ly ser-aphs

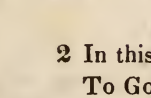
shout and sing, And make the gold - en arches ring With



loud ho-san-nas of pure love, To all the heavenly hosts



a - bove.



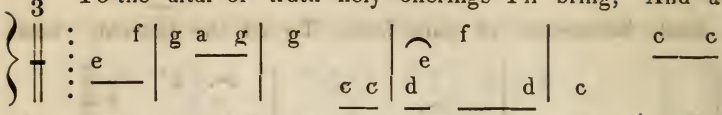
2 In this employ I'll spend my days,
To God in prayer my voice I'll raise;
I will not fear the host of hell,—
Of God's eternal power I'll tell.
I'm called from the scenes of woe,
To worship God while here below,—
His power like fire runs through my soul,
His blessings daily o'er me roll.

3 So here on Zion's chosen land
I'll boldly fight with sword in hand,
And kill or conquer every foe
That dare beset me as I go.
The shield of faith and truth I'll wear,
The perfect cross of Christ I'll bear,
With all the righteous I'll unite,
And worship God with sweet delight.

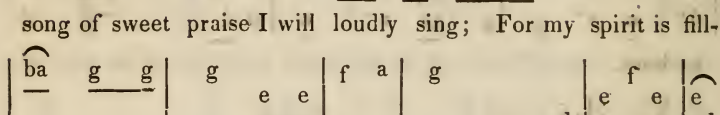
Canterbury, N. H.

AN OFFERING OF PRAISE.

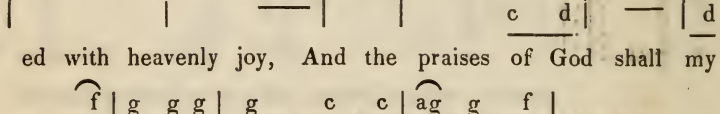
To the altar of truth holy offerings I'll bring, And a



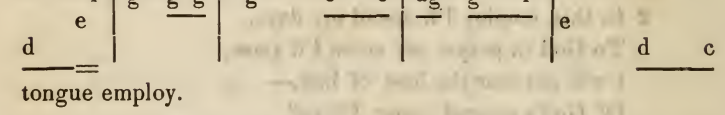
song of sweet praise I will loudly sing; For my spirit is fill-

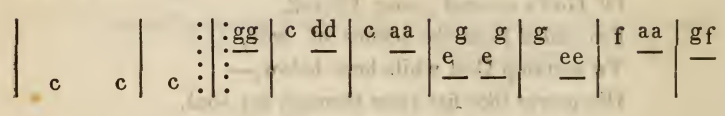


ed with heavenly joy, And the praises of God shall my



tongue employ.





2 Through the loud sounding trump I'll proclaim the glad word,
Heaven's arches resound while I praise the Lord;
For the gates of salvation are open to me,—
I will shout and I'll sing, praise the Lord! I am free.

3 In the regions of bliss I have found an abode,
I am owned of my Savior, O praise the Lord!
I am free to acknowledge my good Mother Ann,
For I'm saved by her word,—praise the Lord! Amen.

Canterbury, N. H.

TRUMPET OF PEACE.

Know ye not that I am your guardian an-gel?

4 G | G a g e d d | c e g e e | d·c |c

and by the hand of the Lord ye shall be brought un-to a land

| c c d e e d | d ef g a g | |g· a g | e· c e

of freedom; yea with an outstretched arm and a mighty hand,

dc | |c |c | : c c d e ed | d e f g a g | |g·

I will bring my chosen people to a land of lib-er-ty. Wars and

a g | e d c ef | |g g a g | e· c e d | |c : | c· d

tumults shall cease; p -- e -- a -- c -- e shall be re-stor-

| e e d d | |g· a g e dc cd e | |g· a g | e ed d|

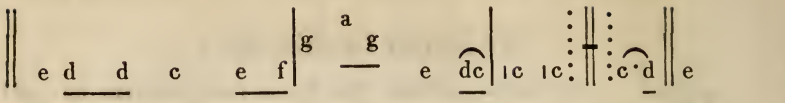
ed, p -- e -- a -- c -- e shall be re-stor-ed unto that

d | a |· c g e dc cd e | |g· a g | e dc |g |g· e d· c

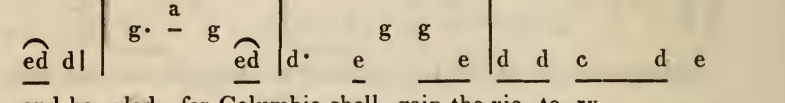
hap-py land; and I will sound my trumpet loud-ly, many

| e ed d | : c c d e e | ed c |g | |g a g

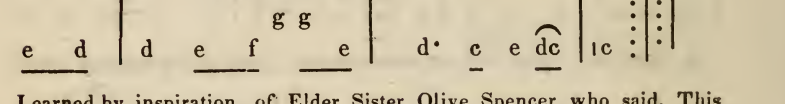
people shall come from afar to receive this gospel. O hap-



py day! happy, happy day! the angels in heaven shall rejoice



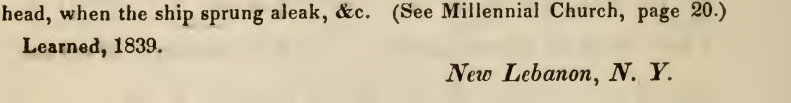
and be glad, for Columbia shall gain the vic-to-ry.



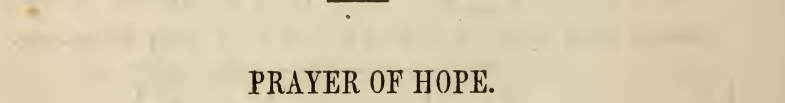
Learned by inspiration, of Elder Sister Olive Spencer, who said, This song was sung by the Angel of Light, which Mother Ann saw at the mast head, when the ship sprung aleak, &c. (See Millennial Church, page 20.) Learned, 1839.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

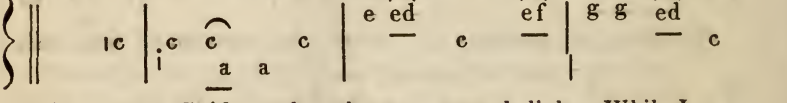
PRAYER OF HOPE.



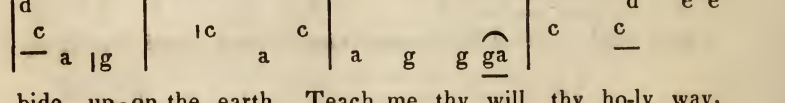
Lord, what am I while in thy sight? A bubble, and of



little worth; Guide me by thy true gospel light While I a-



bide up-on the earth. Teach me thy will, thy ho-ly way,



That I may keep thy precious word; O guide me on by

g | g g a ag | e ag | g | e d d d | d d

night and day, To praise and bless thee, ho - ly Lord.

c c | a a g a | c | e e d d | c | c

2 Hope is the anchor of my soul,
In prayer I raise my feeble voice;
To thee O Lord, who knoweth all,
I will devoted be of choice.
O Lord, thy grace impart to me,
Make me a child of love and fear;
O may I live and honor thee,
And all thy holy laws revere.

3 Low unto thee I bow the knee,
Almighty God of heaven and earth;
Forever I will worship thee,
In all my words and goings forth.
Immortal praise my tongue shall sing,
I'll praise thee in eternal day,
Who is my Lord, my friend, my king;
To thee I'll ne'er forget to pray.

4 Sweet hope and prayer are my delight,
Thy grace from me do not withhold;
I will rejoice in doing right,
Thy power shall make me stout and bold.
Satan cannot my soul divert,
God is my strength, my life, my all;
There's none that can me harm or hurt,
While I in prayer on God do call.

5 Give me thy grace thy word to know,
Let angels lead and guide me right;

Let me not be, while here below,
A wandering pilgrim of the night.
The righteous thou wilt not despise,
But guard them, give them peace and rest;
Lord thou wilt hear their humble cries,
And with thy power they shall be blest.

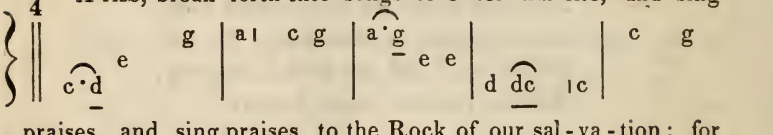
6 They'll grow and flourish in thy sight,
Adoring thee who made the world,
Protected by thy power and might,
To them thy truths shall be unfurled.
O gracious Lord, accept my prayer,
My everlasting hope's in thee;
Save me from every tempting snare,
O Lord do thou remember me.

Given by inspiration, 1841.

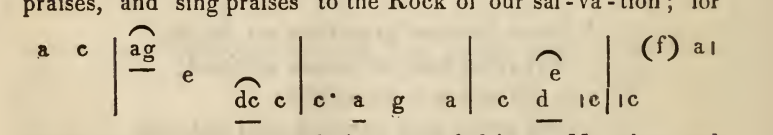
Canterbury, N. H.

A FATHER'S ENCOURAGEMENT.

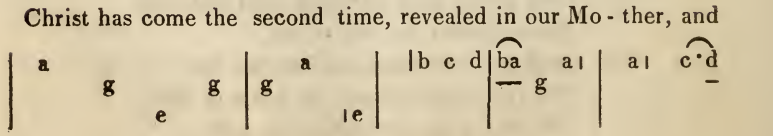
4 A-rise, break forth into songs of e-ter-nal life, and sing



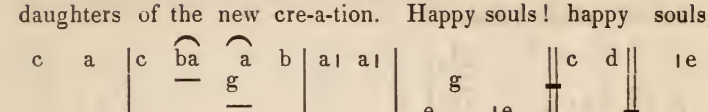
praises, and sing praises to the Rock of our sal-va-tion; for



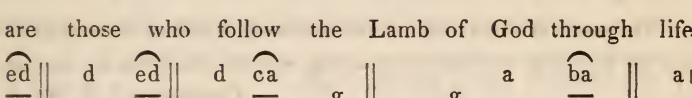
Christ has come the second time, revealed in our Mo-ther, and



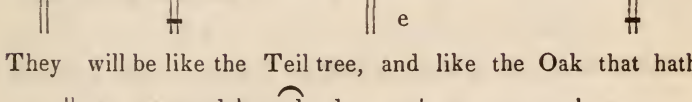
brought with him a rich reward for all the faith-ful sons and



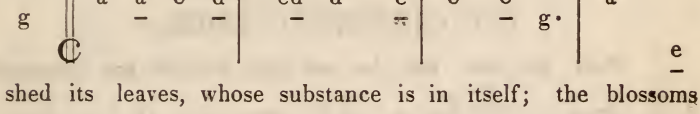
daughters of the new cre-a-tion. Happy souls! happy souls,



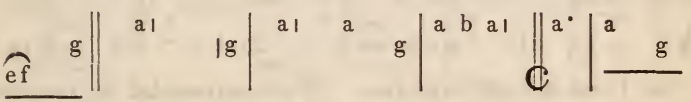
are those who follow the Lamb of God through life.



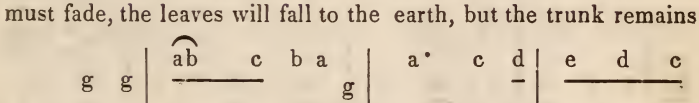
They will be like the Teil tree, and like the Oak that hath



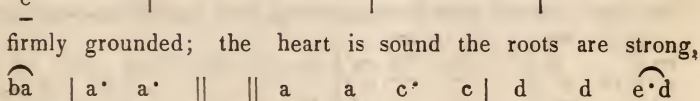
shed its leaves, whose substance is in itself; the blossoms



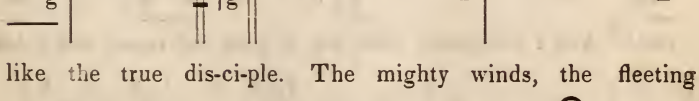
must fade, the leaves will fall to the earth, but the trunk remains



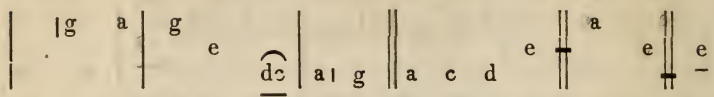
firmly grounded; the heart is sound the roots are strong,



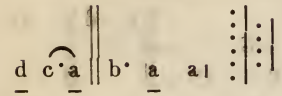
like the true dis-ci-ple. The mighty winds, the fleeting



clouds, the raining torrents, cannot destroy the faithful fol-



lowers of the Lamb.

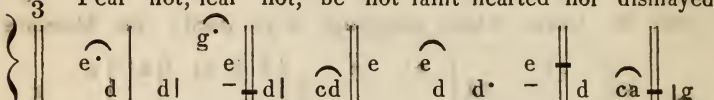


The words of this anthem were taken from an address delivered by Father Job Bishop to the Church in meeting, a short time before his decease.

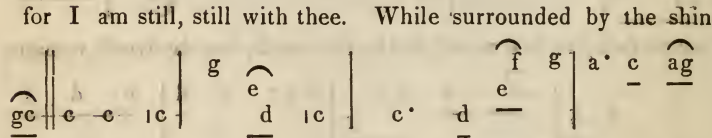
Canterbury, N. H.

THE COMFORTING ANGEL.

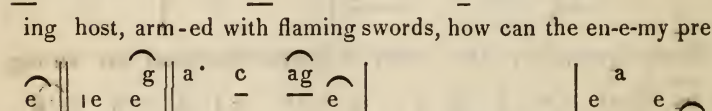
3 Fear not, fear not, be not faint hearted nor dismayed,



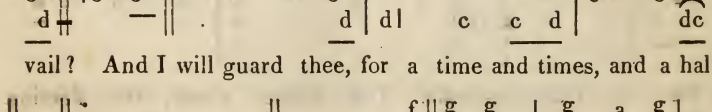
for I am still, still with thee. While surrounded by the shin-



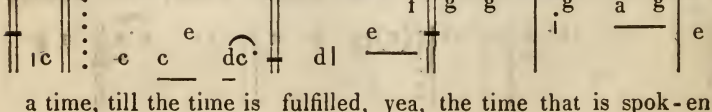
ing host, arm-ed with flaming swords, how can the en-e-my pre-



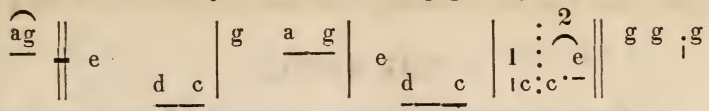
vail? And I will guard thee, for a time and times, and a half



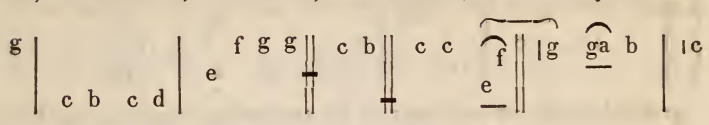
a time, till the time is fulfilled, yea, the time that is spok-en,



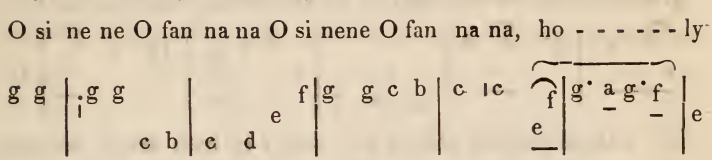
when thou shalt rejoice with exceeding great j-o-y. O si ne



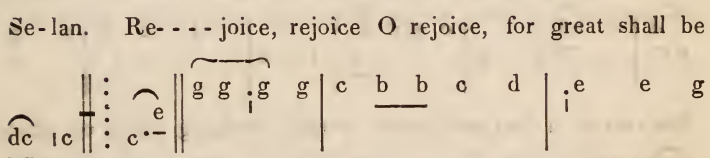
ne, O fan na na, O si ne ne, O fan na na, ho------ly Se-lan:



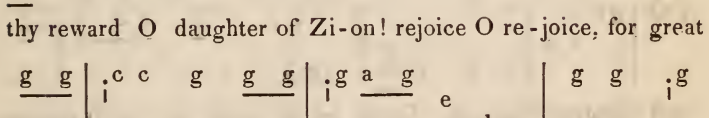
O si ne ne O fan na na O si nene O fan na na, ho - - - - - - ly



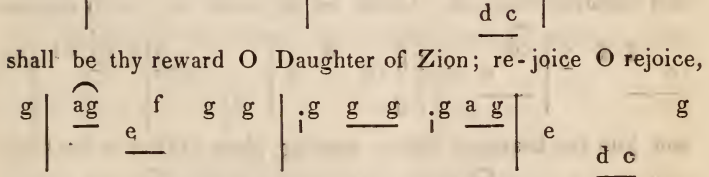
Se-lan. Re- - - - joice, rejoice O rejoice, for great shall be



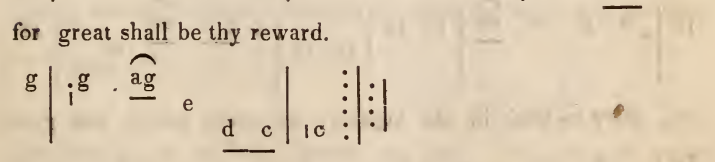
thy reward O daughter of Zi-on! rejoice O re-joice, for great



shall be thy reward O Daughter of Zion; re-joice O rejoice,



for great shall be thy reward.



This song was sung to Mother Ann when in Poughkeepsie jail in deep tribulation, by the holy angel that attended her. Given by inspiration, 1839.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

THE SAVIOR.

4

Come let us praise, O let us praise the Lord, while with

grateful hearts we will sing of his everlasting kindness and love;

for with unbounded charity and mercy he hath sent a heavenly

Sav-ior to a lost and sinful world, bringing offers of peace

and salvation unto all. Come let us swell the ho-ly number

and join the heavenly choir, singing glory to God in the high-

est, glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, and good

will to man. For a Savior hath appeared unto us in very deed,

opening the way, opening the way of life and sal-vation, through

a strait and narrow path; self-de-ny-ing, mor-ti-fy-ing, cruci-fy-

ing, daily dying unto sin; but bringing glory and hon-or, and

e-ter-nal life to every faithful soul. O let us copy the ho-ly

ex-am-ple of the meek and humble Savior; dealing justly,

loving mer-cy, walking humbly be-fore our God; and showing

kindness un-to all both friends and foes. Yea, we will open

our hearts to the poor and relieve the nee - dy, re - membering

that all hard feel - ings and con - ten - tions, must be for - ev - er

banished from our souls. Then as innocent brethren and sis-

ters we can dwell to-geth-er in bonds of ho - ly love; and in this

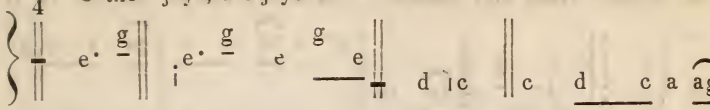
blessed un - ion we shall en - joy a paradise on earth, daily grow-

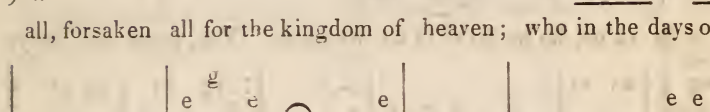
ing from grace to grace, and increasing from glo - ry to glo - ry,

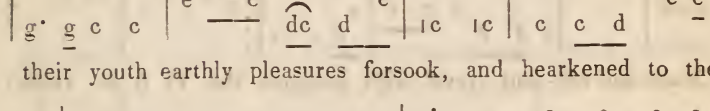
giving evidence to all that we have found the Savior.

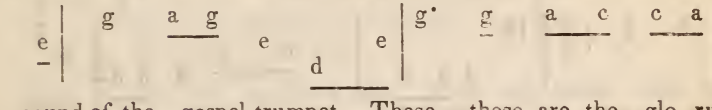
New Lebanon, N. Y.

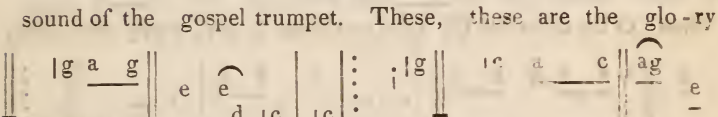
YE ARE REMEMBERED.

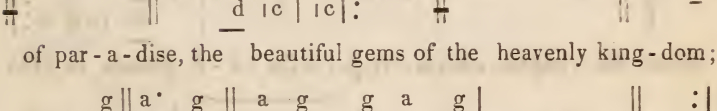


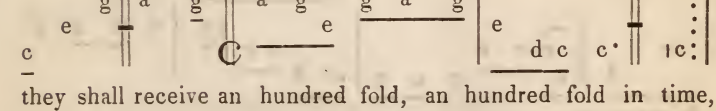


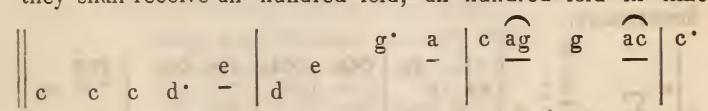












in the mansions of peace, where the heavenly dove delighteth

to dwell. And, says Mother, ho ho ho vin ce ka ne O vi

o le va ne, ho ho ho vi O ka na ne ve. Yea, press on, be ye

brave and val-iant, travel with patience the Vi o le vinda;

then O lin ce va len I'll take you home to my happy man-sion,

where the angels e-ter-nal-ly s-o-u-n-d praises to God

forevermore.

Given by inspiration, 1840.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

LIVING WINE.

Living wine I love to feel, For it does my soul set free;

4 a· a a a | g e |e | c· d e d | ef g a|

It does lib-er-ate and bring Heavenly gifts and love to me. O

| c· a g e | c d |e | cb a g e· d | e g a| :e·

the love-ly, lov-ely vine! Whence this liv-ing juice is pressed;

d e g | e c a| | c· c c a | g e |e

Sure t'is by my Mother's care, That this lit-tle vine is

| e· d c e | g e |g | c· a g e | d e

dressed.

a| :

2 This's the lovely precious wine
That good Mother's children drink;
It will nourish, and 'twill bend
All who join the golden link,
That is made by Mother dear,
So her children all may be
Joined in heart and hand as one,
Living, loving, simple, free.

3 How I love to be released,
By the living power of God;

Free from bondage, Ah! I'm free,
And I'll join with one accord
Mother's lovely pretty band,
In the songs of endless joy;—
I am limber, I am free,
O I love this sweet employ.

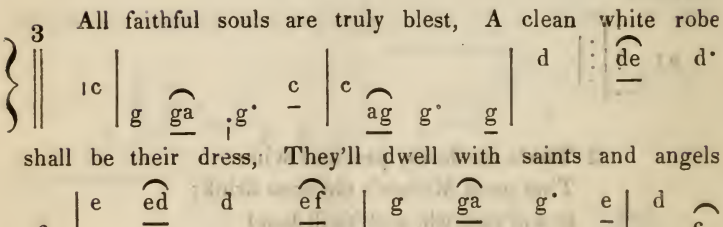
4 In each little simple gift
I will strive to have a part,
For by faith my soul is led,
And I'll join with love at heart.
Blessed Mother will me own,
If I prove her worthy child,
By obedience to my lead,
And my soul keep undefiled.

Given by inspiration, Jan. 10, 1841.

Canterbury, N. H.

PURITY AND FREEDOM.

3 All faithful souls are truly blest, A clean white robe



shall be their dress, They'll dwell with saints and angels

bright, Where all is joy and pure delight. God's chosen heirs

of truth di-vine Will sound his word from clime to clime,

d e de | g· g a ga | g· a g ed | d·

And ev-e-ry one the same shall hear, And 'fore his maj-

c c c | c· a a a g ge | g· g c d | ef

es-ty ap-pear.

g e d c | c

2 He has begun his work in time,
He's set the plummet and the line,
And every one that will obey
Must walk the strait and narrow way.
His work is holy, just and pure,
And all who in it would endure,
Must lay aside impurity,
And keep their spirits bright and free.

3 A host of angels daily stand
Around his chosen, holy band,
And satan cannot overthrow
The work which he's begun below.
Christ was the first through whom this way
He did reveal in mortal clay;
The second heir was Mother Ann,
Who now revived the gospel plan.

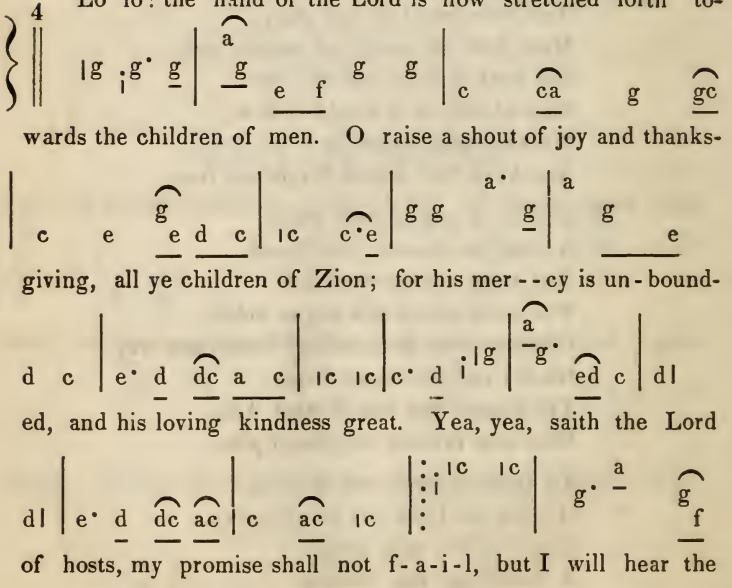
4 Ye children hear, and all obey,
O serve the Lord and love his way,
Unto his holy altar bring
A hearty and free offering.
Repeat his praise with heart and tongue,
Give honor where it doth belong,
Receive from heaven daily food,
Which freely flows to all the good.

5 O all ye saints in heaven, on earth,
Your voices raise in shouts of mirth,
In thanks and praise for this bright day,
This ever new and living way.
Praise Christ, your blessed Lord and king,
To Mother Ann sweet praises sing,
For this great glorious Jubilee,
Which sets the soul completely free.

Given by inspiration, 1841.

Canterbury, N. H.

DIVINE MERCY.



hum-ble soul that crieth to me; unto the contrite heart will

I show mercy, and to the poor in spir-it will I lend a listen-

ing ear. And my holy chosen people shall be the glory of

the earth; I will adorn thee, O thou Zi-on of my likeness,

with that brightness which shall cause all nations to fear and

tremble be-fore thee, and bow and confess, the Lord Almighty

dwelleth in thee, O thou most ho-ly ci-ty. But heark-

en, O hearken ye my be-loved; for though the day com-

eth when my vengeance shall be up-on the wick - ed, and the

en-e-my shall rise in great fu - ry a - gainst you, fear ye not;

for I will stretch forth my mighty hand and stay their furious

wrath; they shall in no wise prosper against my ho - - ly cho-

sen. For I am Lord of heaven and earth; and above all

power is mine, and above all glo - - ry is and shall

be, that of the work of my hand.

Received of Father William, 1840.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

WISDOM'S ROLL.

Look ye and behold a roll a roll

I have brought unto you from the Ho - ly Se - lan. It was

W - i - s - d - o - m that r - o - l - l - e - d

it says Mother. It is a reward for your faithful la - bors

in the vineyard of God, a re - ward for your faithful labors

in the vineyard of God. And when upon earth your work is

done, and in - to the heavenly world you do come, a crown

shining bright with precious gems, a robe pure lily white, and

a royal diadem, I will give to you. So now saith Wisdom,

go ye on rejoicing, walking in my pleasant paths.

Received of Mother Ann, 1839.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

WORD OF THE LORD.

I have come in love and godly fear to visit you, to address

you, and speak for the Lord to his people. Know ye not that

my righteous laws and holy fear ye must keep, or never in-her-it

e-ter-nal life? For strait, strait and holy holy is the high-way of

heaven, and no entrance can ye find into the ho-ly cit - y with-

out redemption. O hear, hear ye and know, that in righteous-

ness ye are judged, in mercy ye are visited and warned. My

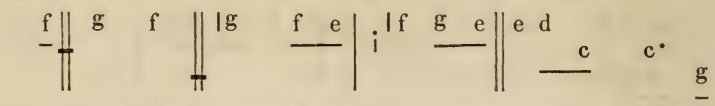
de - crees are per - ma - nent, and the powers of earth cannot

stop nor overthrow them; my work is strong and mighty, and

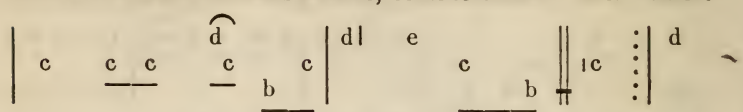
will be cut short in righteousness. My voice and power shall

roar, roar and r - - - o - - - l - - - l through the deep, the heavens

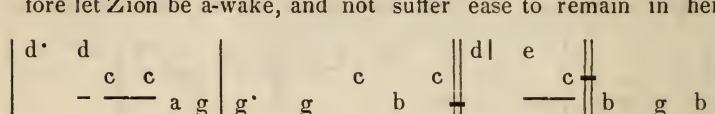
and earth shall shake, till the works of unrighteousness end, the



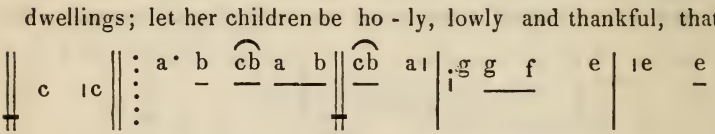
dead from their slumbers a-wake, come forth and live. There-



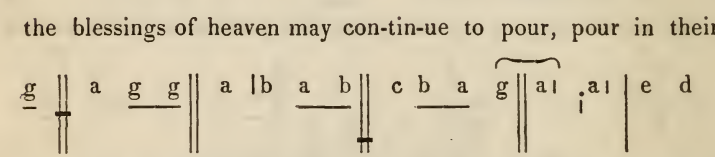
fore let Zion be a-wake, and not suffer ease to remain in her



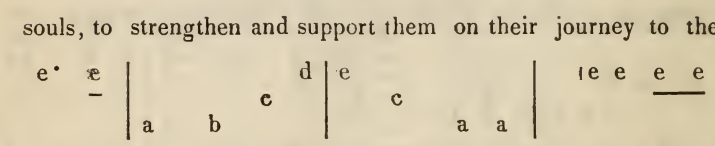
dwellings; let her children be ho - ly, lowly and thankful, that



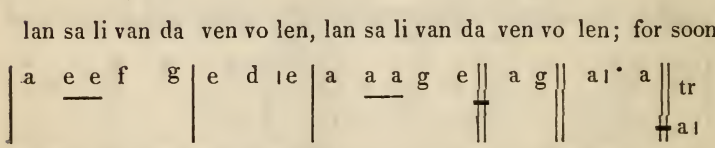
the blessings of heaven may con-tin-ue to pour, pour in their



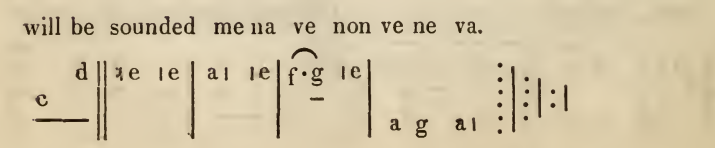
souls, to strengthen and support them on their journey to the



lan sa li van da ven vo len, lan sa li van da ven vo len; for soon



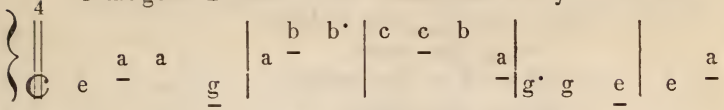
will be sounded me na ve non ve ne va.



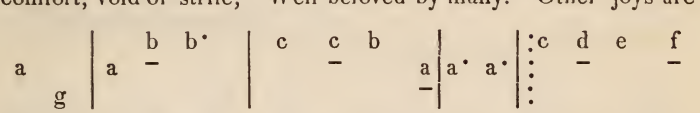
Enfield, N. H. 1838.

GOOD BELIEVER'S LIFE.

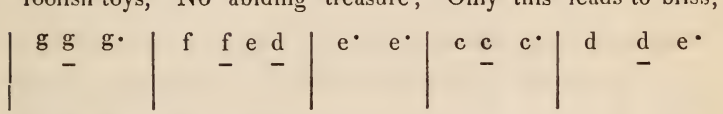
O the good Believer's life Is the best of any! 'Tis full of



comfort, void of strife, Well beloved by many. Other joys are



foolish toys, No abiding treasure; Only this leads to bliss,



Pure delight and pleasure.

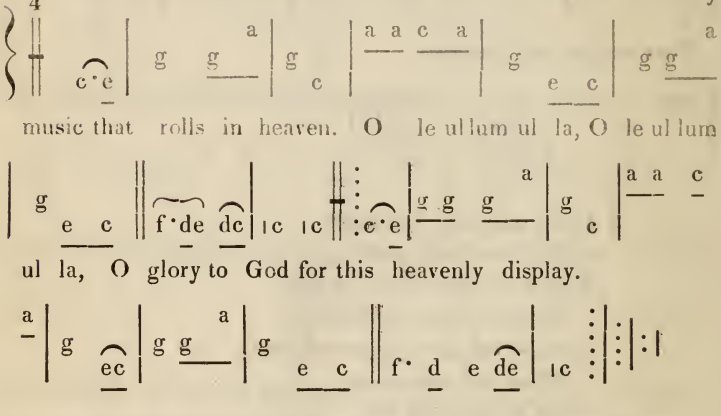
2 In the morning we arise,
Soul and body waking,
Banish slumber from our eyes,
Ere the dawn is breaking;
Then we all, both great and small,
All as one cemented,
Work away every day,
Happy and contented.

3 All our duties through the day,
'Tis our calculation,
To perform them every way,—
Thus we find salvation.
These we will well fulfill,
Show, by our profession,
We partake, wide awake,
Mother's purest blessing.

4 While we labor in the dance,
Seeking full salvation,
On to heaven we advance,
Fill'd with consolation;
Sweet employ! peace and joy,
Flowing like a river,
At the brink we may drink,
One and all together.

Harvard, Mass. 1837.

HEAVENLY DISPLAY.



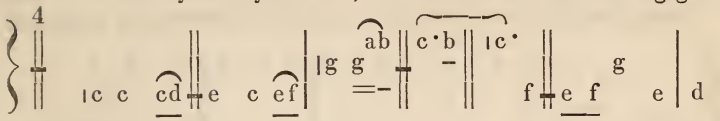
2 The wheels of a time-piece imitate the flows of the heavenly love love that flows in heaven.
Chorus.

3 The wings of an eagle imitate the seraphim that soar in the heavens of heavenly love.
Chorus.

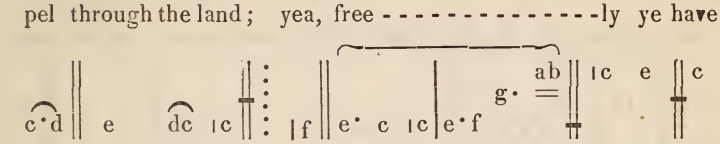
Given by inspiration, 1838.
New Lebanon, N. Y.

ARMY OF THE LORD.

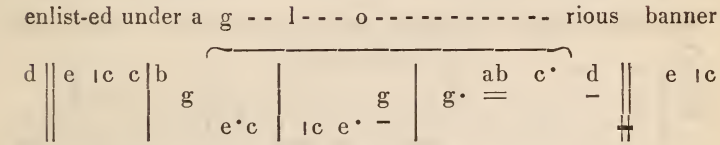
Ye are my lovely Ha van, to sound the everlasting gos-



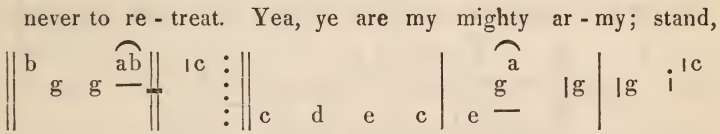
pel through the land; yea, free - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly ye have



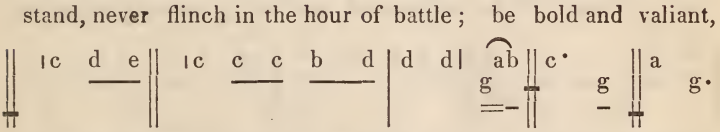
enlist-ed under a g - - l - - - o - - - - - - - - - - - - rious banner



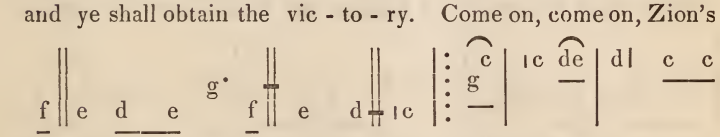
never to re - treat. Yea, ye are my mighty ar - my; stand,



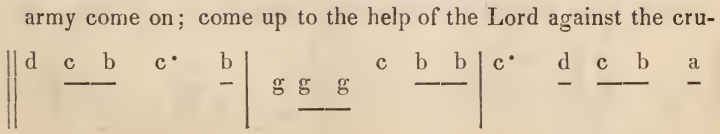
stand, never flinch in the hour of battle; be bold and valiant,



and ye shall obtain the vic - to - ry. Come on, come on, Zion's



army come on; come up to the help of the Lord against the cru-



el en-e-my of your souls; for lo! I have come with my sword

drawn, and will make the final separation between the righteous

and wick - ed. I will draw, I will draw the di - viding line,

and bring to light the hidden works of darkness. Thus saith

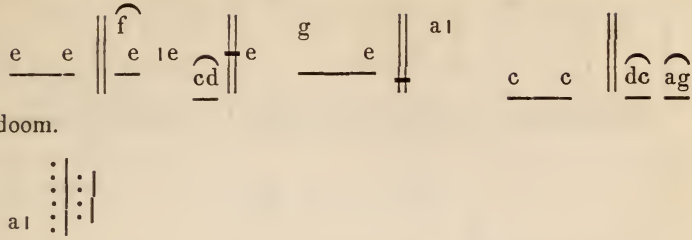
the Lord of hosts, my work is of force, it will break down the

lof - ty hearts of the self-exalted, and bring into subjection the

kingdoms of the earth. O hearken and believe, and be not de-

ceived; take hold of the prize while offered in mercy, while of-

fered in mercy; or judgment will come with your fi - nal

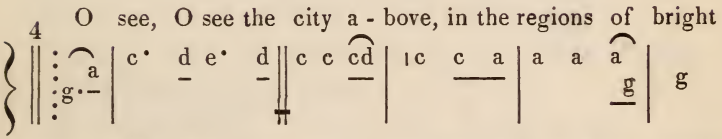


doom.

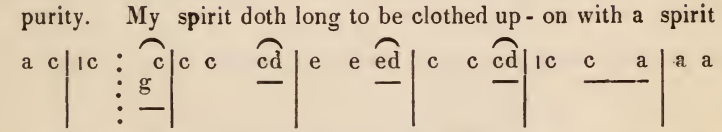
Enfield, N. H. 1839.

THE FAIR CITY.

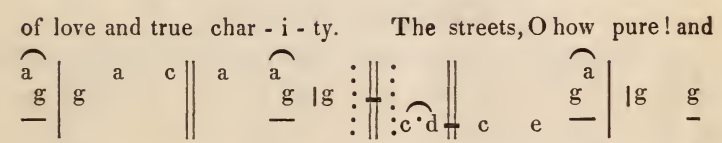
O see, O see the city a - bove, in the regions of bright



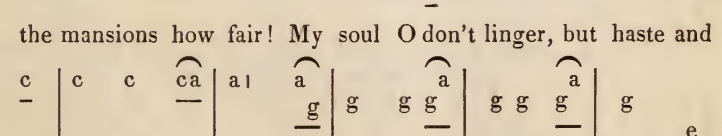
purity. My spirit doth long to be clothed up - on with a spirit



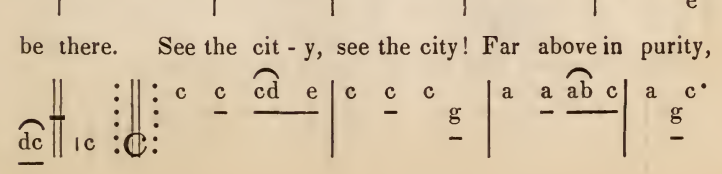
of love and true char - i - ty. The streets, O how pure! and



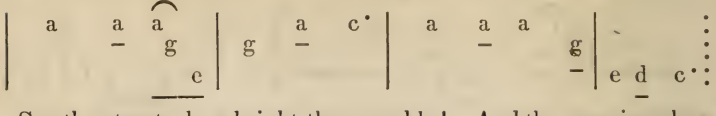
the mansions how fair! My soul O don't linger, but haste and



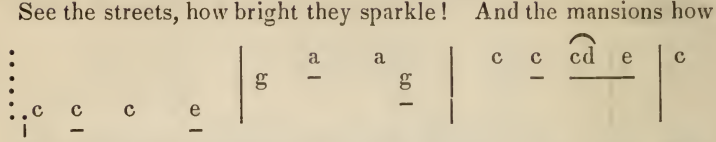
be there. See the cit - y, see the city! Far above in purity,



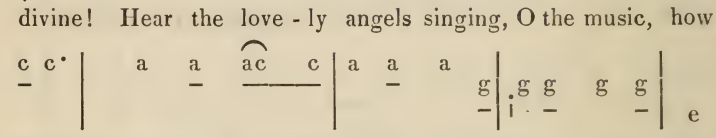
Where the angels, filled with love, Dwell in peace and harmony;



See the streets, how bright they sparkle! And the mansions how



divine! Hear the love - ly angels singing, O the music, how



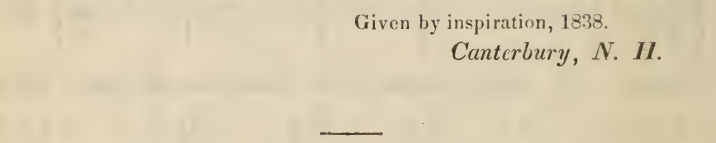
sublime!

Given by inspiration, 1838.

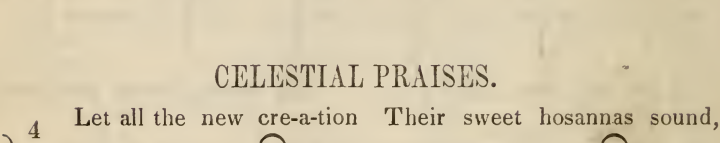
Canterbury, N. H.

CELESTIAL PRAISES.

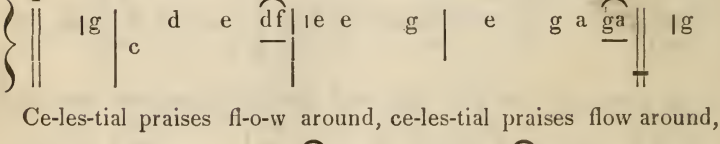
Let all the new cre-a-tion Their sweet hosannas sound,



Ce-les-tial praises fl-o-w around, ce-les-tial praises flow around,



Celestial praises flow around, In one perpetual song.



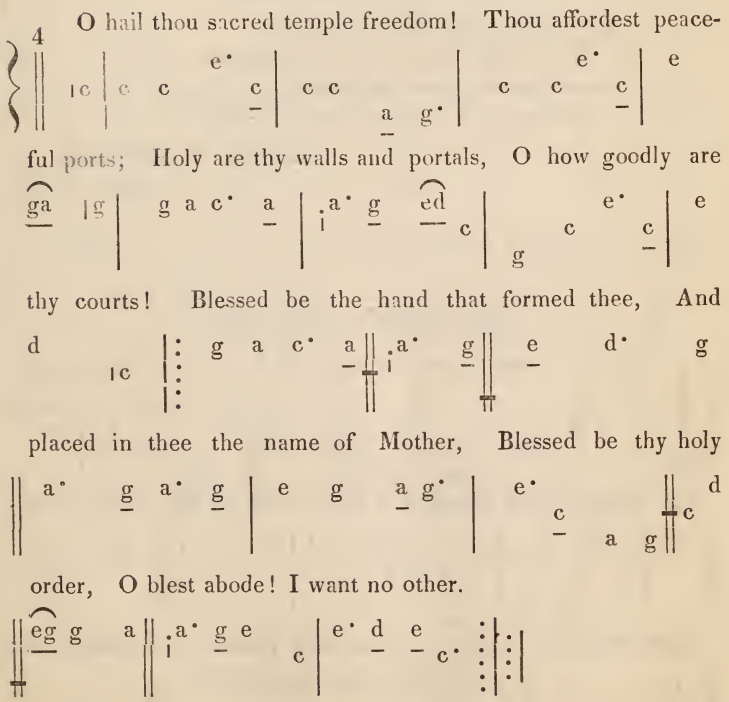
2 Sing praises to our Savior, Eternal praises sing;
Rejoice ye saints in heavenly light,—Let music sweetly ring.

3 Ye shining worlds above, In heavenly order stand,
Where Mother's children gather round,—United heart and hand.

Given by inspiration, Jan. 10, 1841.

Canterbury, N. H.

TEMPLE OF FREEDOM.

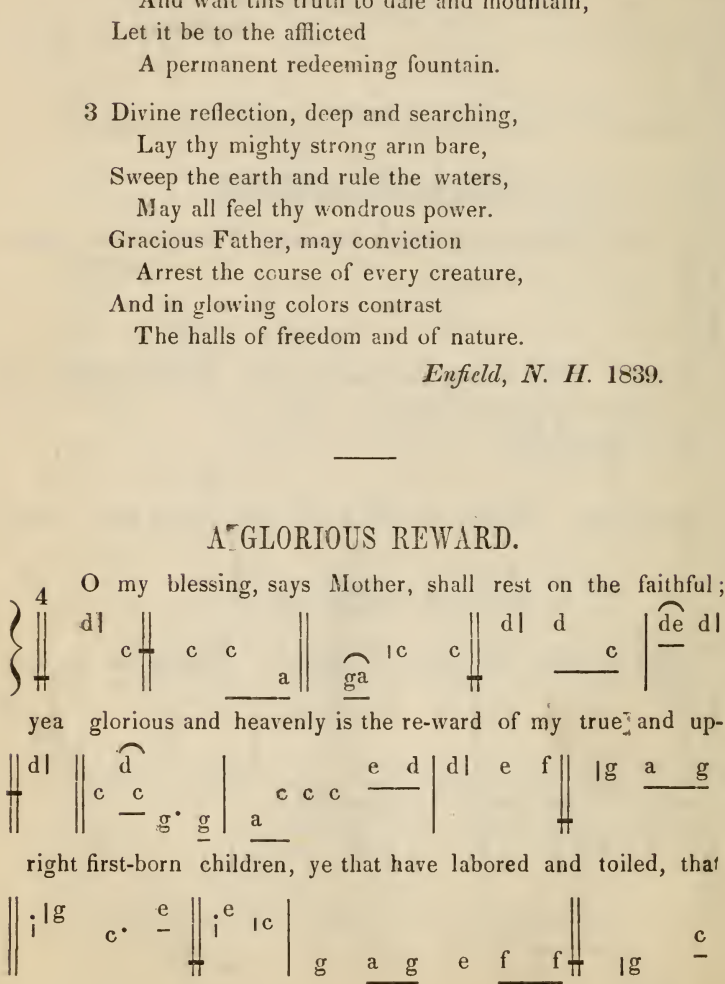


2 A beacon thou shalt be to nations,
Monument of fame divine;
O unfurl thy glorious banner,
Let it wave in every clime;
Gently blow celestial breezes,
And waft this truth to dale and mountain,
Let it be to the afflicted
A permanent redeeming fountain.

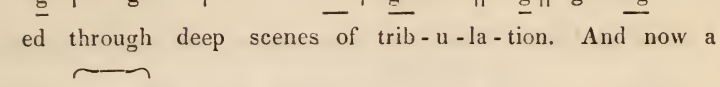
3 Divine reflection, deep and searching,
Lay thy mighty strong arm bare,
Sweep the earth and rule the waters,
May all feel thy wondrous power.
Gracious Father, may conviction
Arrest the course of every creature,
And in glowing colors contrast
The halls of freedom and of nature.

Enfield, N. H. 1839.

A GLORIOUS REWARD.

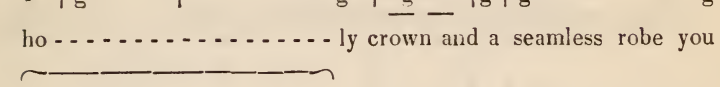


have suffered and kept my pure gos-pel; for you have pass-

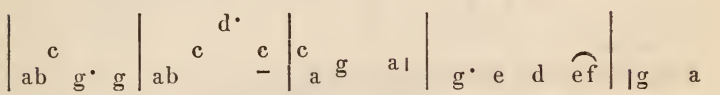


ed through deep scenes of trib-u-la-tion. And now a

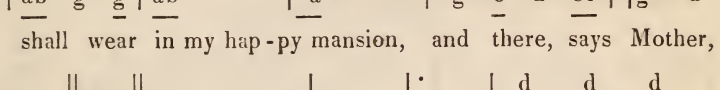
ho - ly crown and a seamless robe you



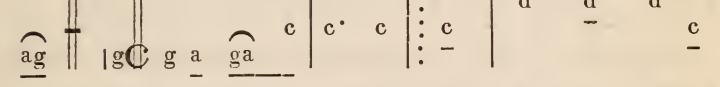
shall wear in my hap-py mansion, and there, says Mother,



ye may s - - h - - o - - u - - t e-ter-nal praises to God



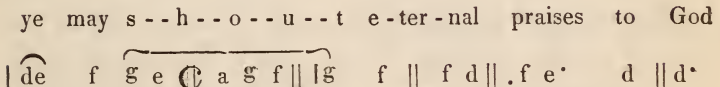
forev-er-more.



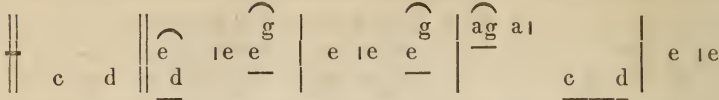
New Lebanon, N. Y. 1840.

WESTERN TRUMPETER.

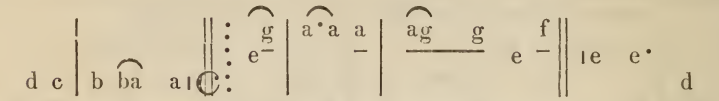
O my people be joyful, and glorify your God; bless



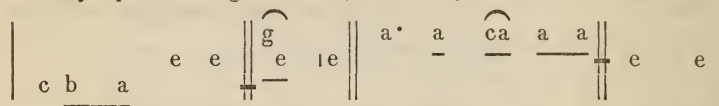
Christ the Sav - ior, bless Mother, bless Mother, the dis-pen-ser



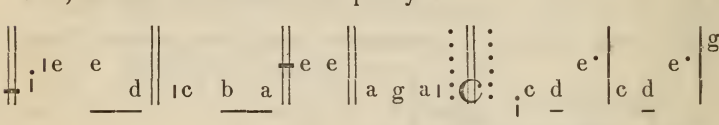
of e-ter-nal life. Shout ho - ly songs of vic-to-ry, Heaven's



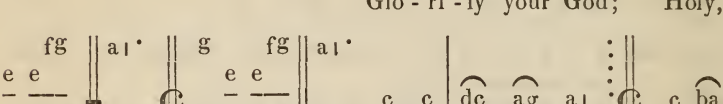
loudly proclaiming freedom, freedom, freedom is free free



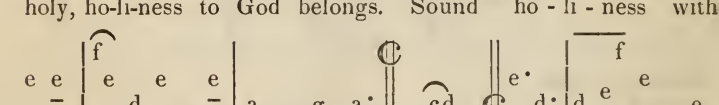
free, for the true seeker after purity.



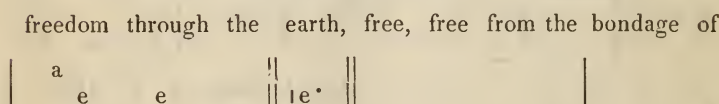
Glo - ri - fy your God; Holy,



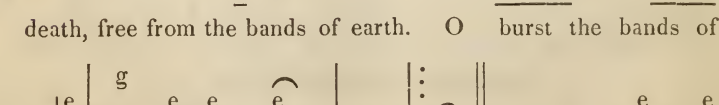
holy, ho-li-ness to God belongs. Sound ho - li - ness with



freedom through the earth, free, free from the bondage of

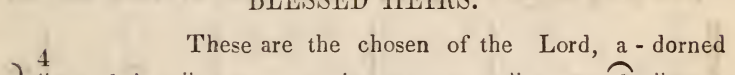


death, free from the bands of earth. O burst the bands of



earth, and soar on the wings of freedom to mansions of rest,

on the wings of freedom to mansions of rest, endless rest.

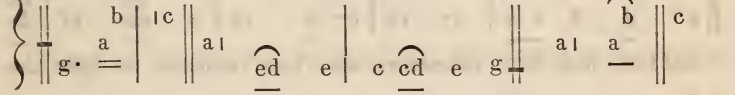


Given by inspiration, 1839.

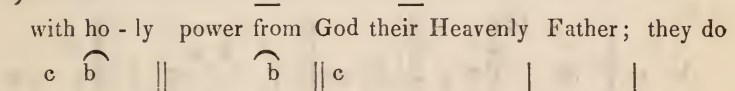
Enfield, N. H.

BLESSED HEIRS.

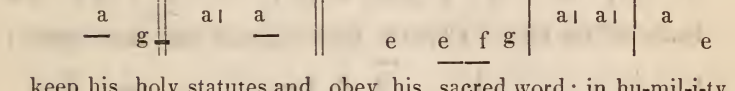
These are the chosen of the Lord, a - dorned



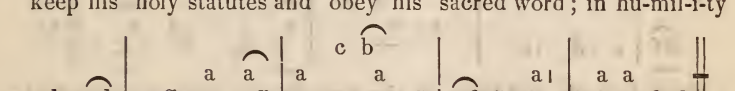
with ho - ly power from God their Heavenly Father; they do



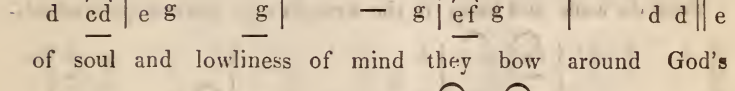
keep his holy statutes and obey his sacred word; in hu-mil-i-ty



of soul and lowliness of mind they bow around God's



ho - - - - - - - - ly throne, and worship in his ho - - - - - ly



mountain. O comfort, comfort and strengthen my Sac a

lan voo, my ho - - - - - - - - - ly chosen, my faithful heirs of

eternal love. O come ye blessed heirs of Christ's kingdom,

pure and peaceable kingdom, blessed heirs of God's mer - cy

and love, free, free volunteers who have enlisted to fight the

battle of the Lord. Christ is their captain and their guide;

these do walk and keep in the straight and narrow path of self-

de-ni-al and the cross; Yea they follow the Lamb whith-er-so-

ev-er he go - eth, hav-ing the ev - er - lasting substance of the

gospel which en-dur-eth for - ev - er, for - ev - er more. With

pure hearts and clean hands they a - dore God their Heavenly

Father, Christ the blessed Son of God, and good Mother Ann.

These are the true worshipers of God, the blessed heirs of ev-er

durable happiness. Praise, O praise God's ho-ly name. Ho!

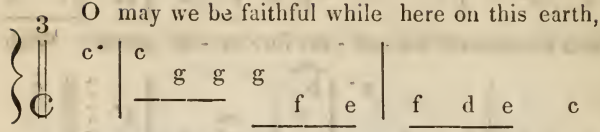
ho ho ho, Lo! lo lo lo; I vin′ ce van′ de ho ho ho,

si′ - na Lon vo ho ho.

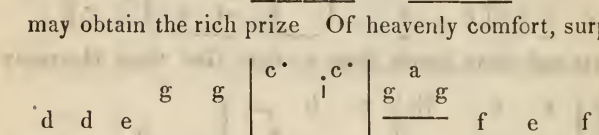
Given by inspiration, 1840.

Canterbury, N. H.

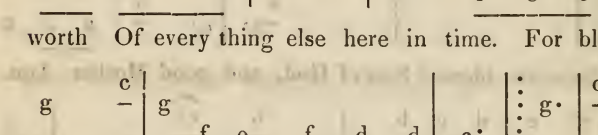
THE PRIZE TO THE FAITHFUL.



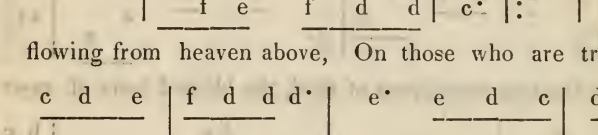
O may we be faithful while here on this earth, That we



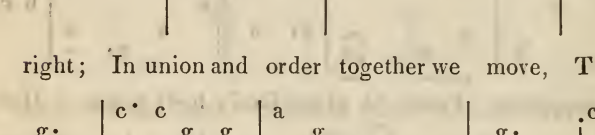
may obtain the rich prize Of heavenly comfort, surpassing the



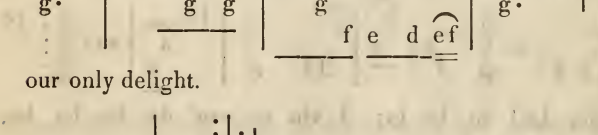
worth Of every thing else here in time. For blessings are



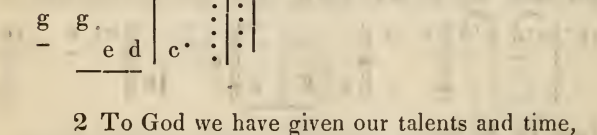
flowing from heaven above, On those who are true and up-



right; In union and order together we move, The gospel's



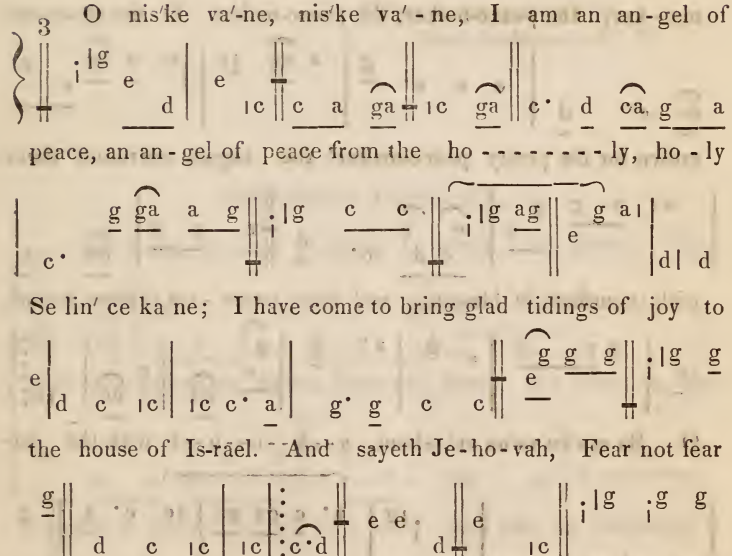
our only delight.



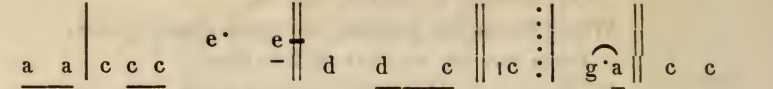
2 To God we have given our talents and time,
Our life we do freely lay down,
To spend and be spent we our all do resign,
To win to our souls a bright crown.
A precious reward is for those who endure,
Who firmly hold out to the end;
Their comfort is steadfast, redemption is sure,
Jehovah's their Father and Friend.

3 Secure from the reach of all robbers and thieves,
Our treasure in heaven shall be,
Where Satan, the tempter, our souls cannot grieve,
From sorrows we there shall be free.
So let us rejoice while together we move
Towards this pure peaceful abode,
Where happified spirits are dwelling in love,—
O this is the city of God.

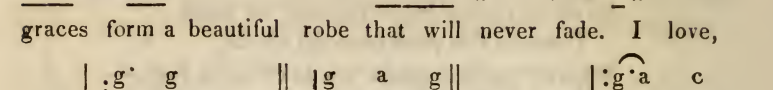
ANGEL OF PEACE.



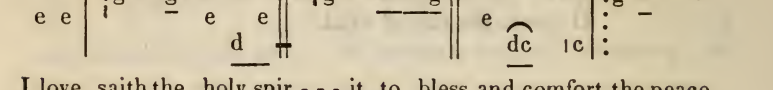
ing a spirit of peace, of meekness and love; Their lovely



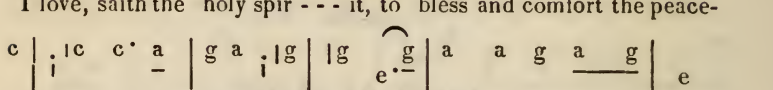
graces form a beautiful robe that will never fade. I love,



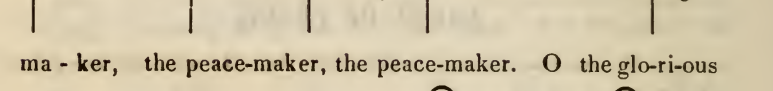
I love, saith the holy spir - - - it, to bless and comfort the peace-



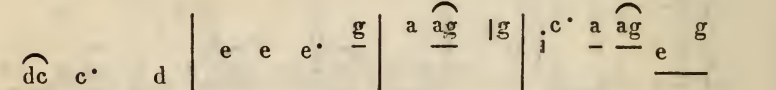
ma - ker, the peace-maker, the peace-maker. O the glo-ri-ous



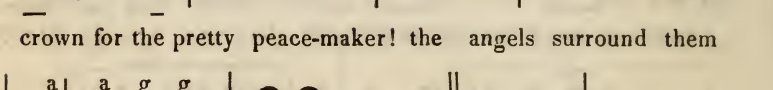
crown for the pretty peace-maker! the angels surround them



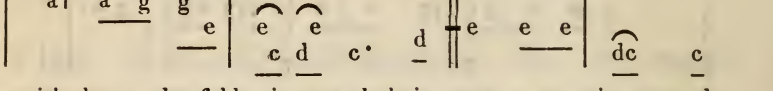
with thousands of blessings, and their sweet - est praises sound.



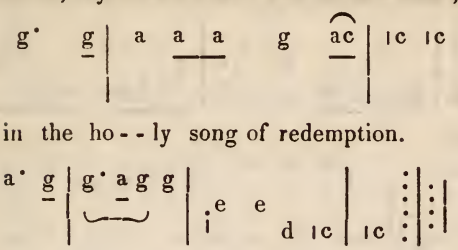
O Sa nis'ke va'na ve', shout, s - - h - - o - - u - - t with the an-



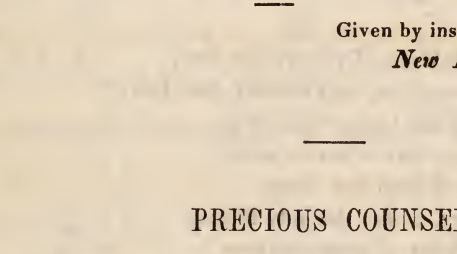
gels, for re - joic - ing belongeth to thy house O Israel. Thy



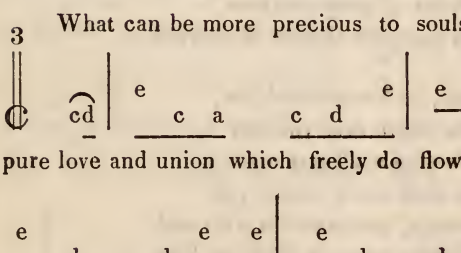
en - e-mies shall no more prevail against thee, thy walls shall



stand, thy children shall call thee blessed, and rejoice with thee



in the ho - - ly song of redemption.

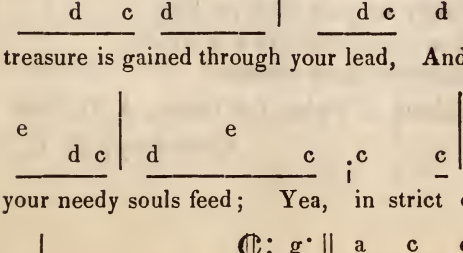


Given by inspiration, 1840.

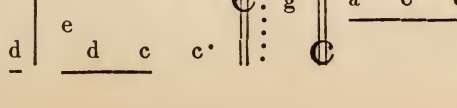
New Lebanon, N. Y.

PRECIOUS COUNSEL.

What can be more precious to souls here below, Than

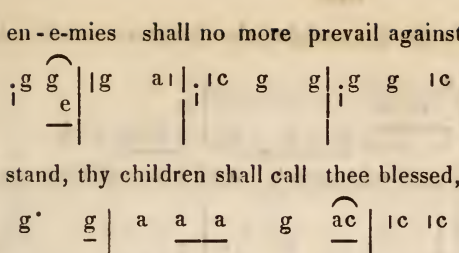


pure love and union which freely do flow? My children, this

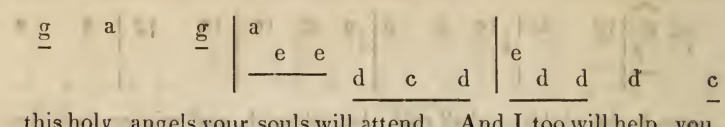


treasure is gained through your lead, And this do remember'll

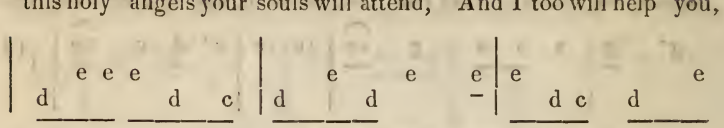
your needy souls feed; Yea, in strict obedience a blessing



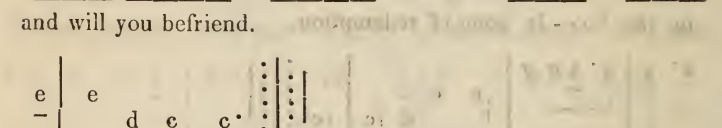
you'll find, Which is for the upright, the lowly in mind; In



this holy angels your souls will attend, And I too will help you,



and will you befriend.



2 I'll help you, dear children, if you will be free,
Yea comfort and strengthen, says Mother Ann Lee;
Bow down in submission to your holy lead,
By this you inherit my love when in need.
My holy Anointed will help you along
To mansions of glory, where the holy throng
Will sing endless praises of glory and love,
If while on the earth you your time well improve.

3 O brethren and sisters, be humble and low,
O live in sweet union where ever you go;
Then my love and blessing shall rest upon you,
Yea happified spirits shall dwell amidst you.
So press on with courage, yea press on with zeal,
My true healing balsam your souls shall yet heal,
True faith and obedience your strength e'er will be,
And guide you through time unto eternity.

Received by inspiration of Father Job Bishop, A. D. 1840.

Canterbury, N. H.

HEAVENLY PURITY.

Gird on your armor, faithful souls, of h-e-a-v-e-n-ly purity,

O Sal vo van, O sal vo ve, ye are my lin ce len vo ne. Dro

vac o von de mi lan se, O blessed gos - pel liberty! Shine

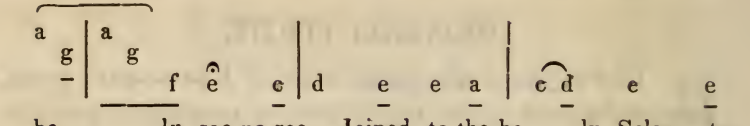
on se lin-da van ce lee, in ho ho ho, ho ho lan cee. Wi lin

ce wan do wiren ve, my chosen heirs, you're blessed by me

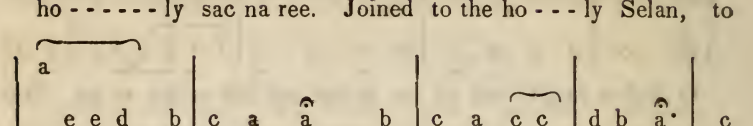
And clothed in robes of wisdom pure, Yea, sac va len-ne

will endure. In heavenly or - der now you stand, la sanda

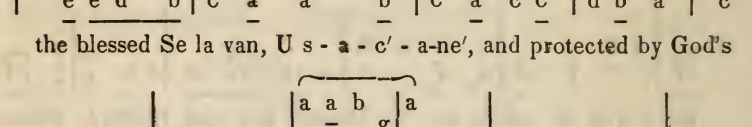
o - - - - - - ne ve, Seraphs and angels guard thee with



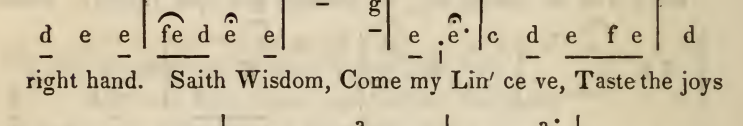
ho - - - - - - ly sac na ree. Joined to the ho - - - ly Selan, to



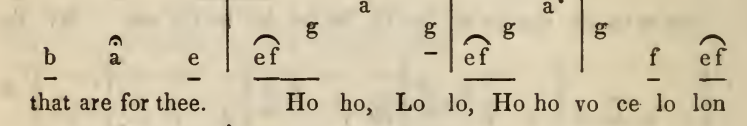
the blessed Se la van, U s - a - c′ - a-ne′, and protected by God's



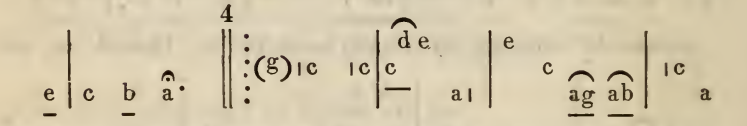
right hand. Saith Wisdom, Come my Lin′ ce ve, Taste the joys



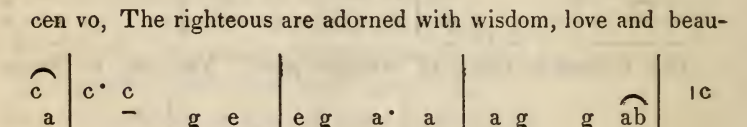
that are for thee. Ho ho, Lo lo, Ho ho vo ce lo lon



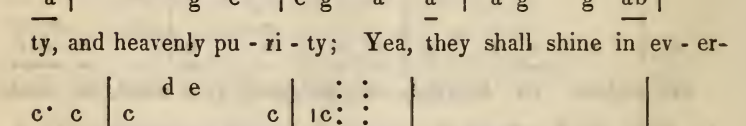
cen vo, The righteous are adorned with wisdom, love and beau-



ty, and heavenly pu - ri - ty; Yea, they shall shine in ev - er-



lasting glory, Ce lo′ la van′ to the h - - - - - - o ly Ark′sa ren′da.



For by his m - i - g - h-ty power he hath

g-u-i-d-ed you, And hath sent his h - - - o ly angels to as' ka len'

da loo'. Blessed are the souls who keep their armor bright,

who worship God in heavenly pu - ri - ty. Give thanks and

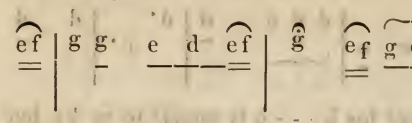
ever - lasting praise to your Heavenly Father, for the blessings

he has bestowed on the faithful. Low, low, O Heavenly Fa-

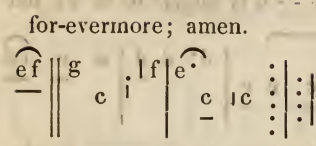
ther to thee in grat-i - tude we bow our souls and come upon our

knees; And may thy blessings still continue to f - l - o - w

upon thy Lin' ce len Vone', the C - h - o - s - en of the Lord



for-evermore; amen.

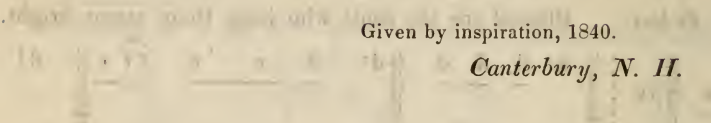


Given by inspiration, 1840.

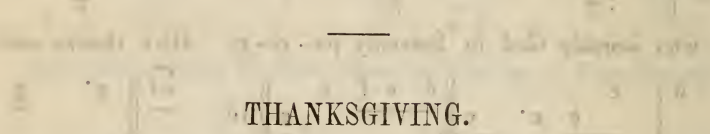
Canterbury, N. H.

THANKSGIVING.

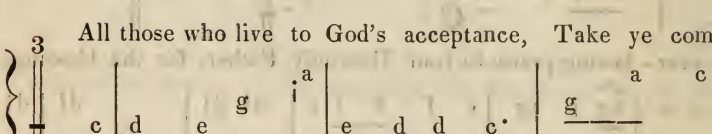
All those who live to God's acceptance, Take ye com-



fort on the earth; Sound your cymbals of rejoicing; With



holy love and heavenly mirth.



2 For Christ doth truly reign in Zion,
Prince and Princes now are seen;
Take ye comfort, be ye joyful,
With our heavenly King and Queen.

3 Not earth with all her gorgeous splendor,
Can produce a bride so fair,

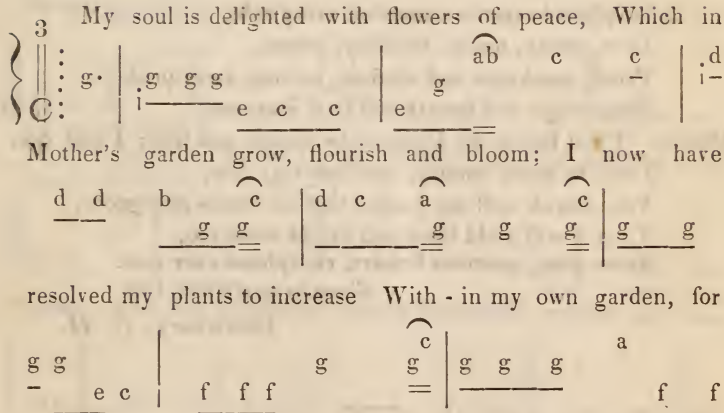
Or glittering ornaments so lovely,
As those who in the Groom appear.

4 Fair sons of Zion, sound your cymbals,
Let your righteousness increase,
Praise the God of your salvation,
With hearts of love and thankfulness.

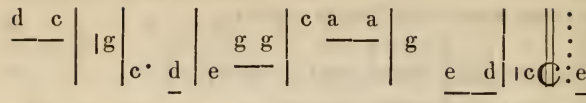
5 Ye daughters, join the heavenly chorus,
Let your thanks to God abound,
Let each soul which God hath called,
In works of righteousness be found.

Enfield, N. H. 1841.

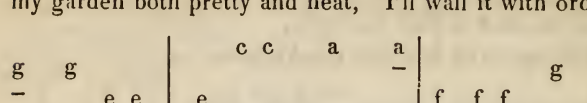
GOOD RESOLUTION.



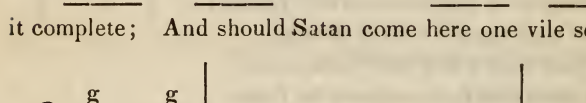
that I do, I will imitate Mother in all that I do. I will have



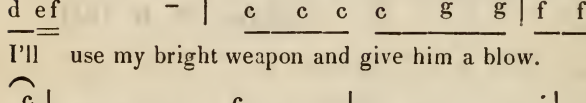
my garden both pretty and neat, I'll wall it with order, and fix



it complete; And should Satan come here one vile seed to sow,



I'll use my bright weapon and give him a blow.



2 I'll place heaven's virtues on every side,
Love, purity, union, humility, peace,
Truth, meekness and wisdom, to keep away pride;
Then order and beauty will in it increase.

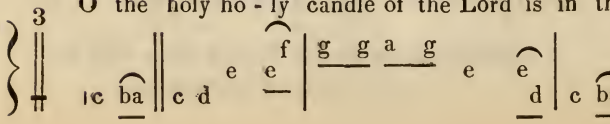
Chorus. I will follow my Leaders, be honest and true; I will &c.
I will be more humble, and look very low,
Yea, search well my garden that no weeds may grow;
Then it will yield lilies and bright roses too,
Sweet fruit, precious flowers, rich plums ever new.

Given by inspiration, 1840.

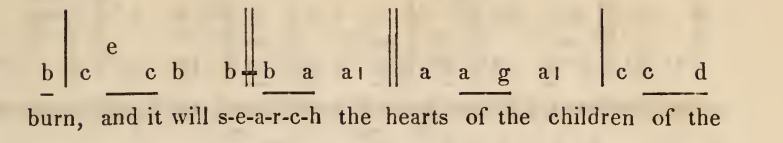
Canterbury, N. H.

HOLY CANDLE.

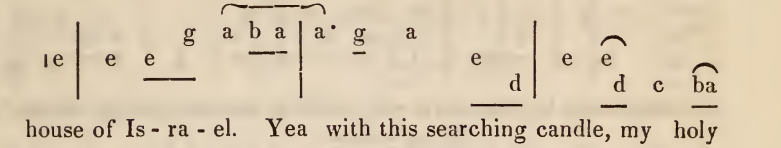
O the holy ho - ly candle of the Lord is in the hands of



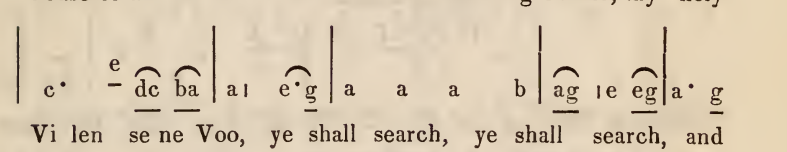
the Holy Anointed upon earth; and it will burn, and it will



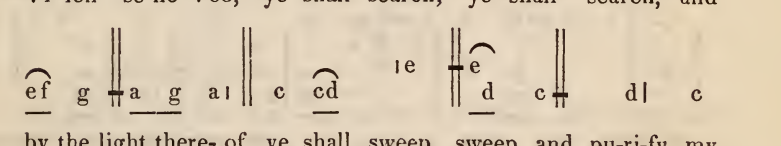
burn, and it will s-e-a-r-c-h the hearts of the children of the



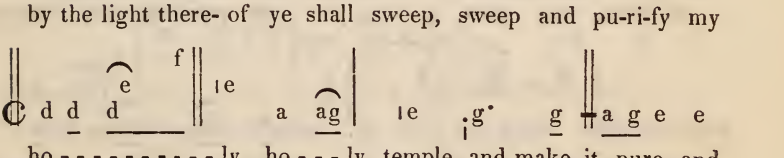
house of Is - ra - el. Yea with this searching candle, my holy



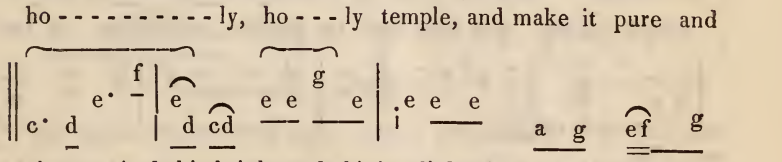
Vi len se ne Voo, ye shall search, ye shall search, and



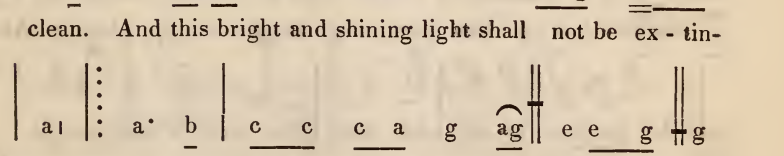
by the light there- of ye shall sweep, sweep and pu-ri-fy my



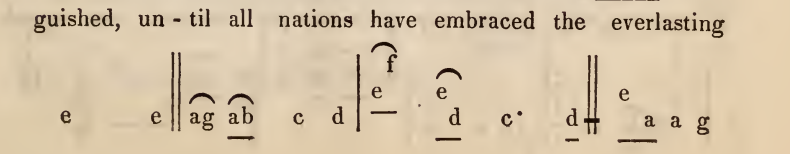
ho - - - - - - - - - - - ly, ho - - - ly temple, and make it pure and



clean. And this bright and shining light shall not be ex - tin-



guished, un - til all nations have embraced the everlasting



gospel. For though they slumber in their sins, and sleep in

wick-ed-ness, yet the Lord of heaven and earth will awaken

their souls, by the s - o - u - n - d of the everlasting trumpet,

through his ho - ly ho - - - - - ly an - gels. But my dear

children, you must g - - o, you must pass through d-e-e-p

tribula - tion, you must bow in humble submission, in low

low humil - i - a - tion bow, bow, to the ho - ly, ho - ly An

cee voo nee, before my g - o - s - pel trumpet can sound

a - - - loud, before the nations of the earth shall hear the

everlasting trumpet of life and salvation. Ye must be valiant

soldiers; if ye desire to obtain the victory, ye must fight the

enemy within. I will send my ho - - ly angels to strength-

en and to comfort you, my be-lov-ed children, saith your heav-

enly and merciful Father; ye shall not suffer violence from

the hands of the wick - ed; De le san han vi no shall not

injure those who are truly faith - ful. He is seeking for han

da len see, but he shall not have power to harm the faith - ful

e d | d | c b | ab ca g | e | d d e || a a g | e dc

few; for I will protect my ho - - - - ly Ar se ne and van

|c | g | a cd e | d | e || d c ed d | c ag g g | e || |g

ce ne v-o-o, from all e - vil.

d c || a c c ag | g |g

Given by inspiration, 1840.

Canterbury, N. H.

GLORY OF ZION.

4

Mighty power sweepeth through the holy Wan se na vo,

a ag ag e | a a c d | e e fe d | e e

mighty power sweepeth through the holy Wan se na vo, and it

a ag ag f | e ed ba a | d e a g | a a | a b

will go on to the finishing of the work of the God of Israel.

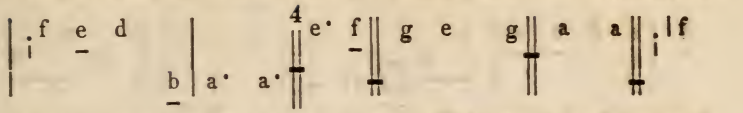
c b a c d || e e || a a g || e d d e g | a a

Ho lon ho vac, I ne vo; For sure destruction does await the

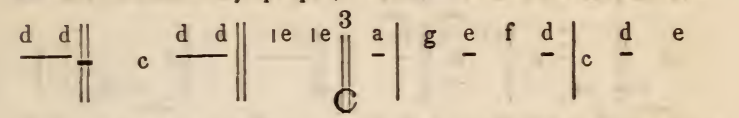
3

c |b | c b c || b a g | a a a | g g c c d

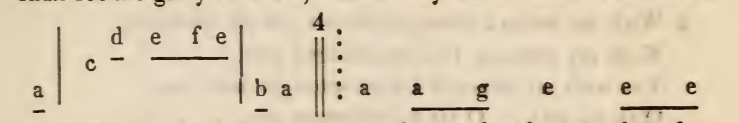
wicked sons of Teman, and a blessing will be unsheathed



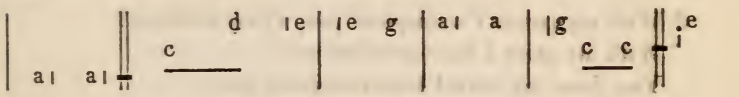
to the souls of my people; and all the nations of the earth



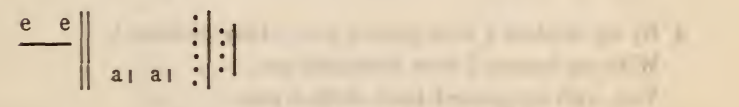
shall see the glory of Zion, And they shall come with their



treasures, with their honors, and bow low low, to the feet



of the Savior.

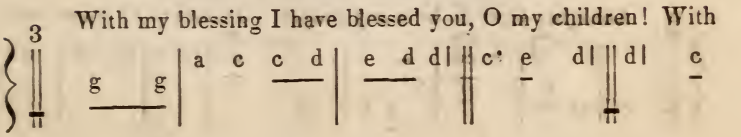


Given by inspiration,

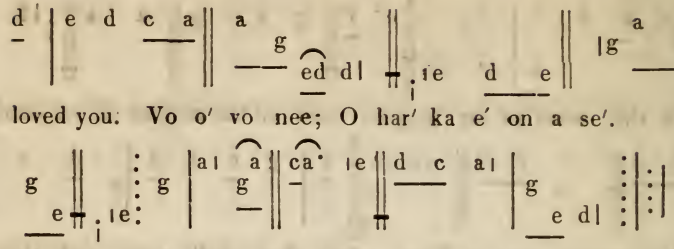
Enfield, N. H. 1842.

HOLY MOTHER'S PROTECTING CHAIN.

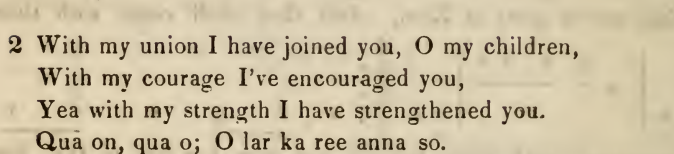
With my blessing I have blessed you, O my children! With



my comfort I have comforted you; Yea, with my love I have



loved you. Vo o′ vo nee; O har′ ka e′ on a se′.



2 With my union I have joined you, O my children,
With my courage I've encouraged you,
Yea with my strength I have strengthened you.
Qua on, qua o; O lar ka ree anna so.

3 With my power I've inspired you, O my children!
With my glory I have glorified you,
Yea, from my store I have nourished you.
Vo o, vo nee &c.

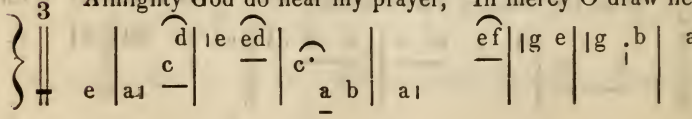
4 By my wisdom I have guided you, O my children!
With my beauty I have beautified you,
Yea, with my grace I have clothed you.
Qua on, qua o &c.

Given by inspiration, 1841.

Canterbury, N. H.

FATHER JAMES' PRAYER.

Almighty God do hear my prayer, In mercy O draw near;



O spare O spare thy chos - en ones, From judgments

most se - vere.

2 O Holy Mother lend thy hand,
Thy wisdom's needed here;
O may this little chosen band
Learn more true godly fear.

3 Do Holy Savior be their prop,
Support them by thy arm;
And may they by thy teaching walk,
O keep them from all harm.

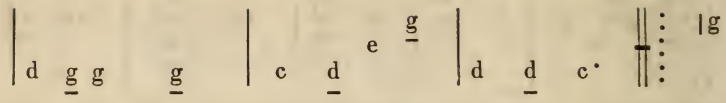
4 O blessed Mother do not leave
Thy needy children here;
Help them to keep God's holy way,
And all his laws revere.

Enfield N. H. 1842.

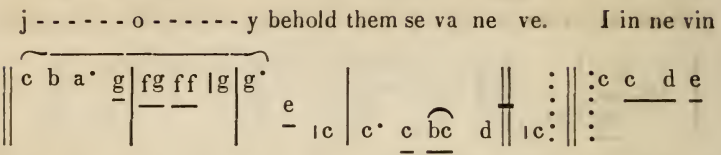
GLORY OF THE FAITHFUL.

Lo! se qua se neen! Be - h-o-l-d and see my little

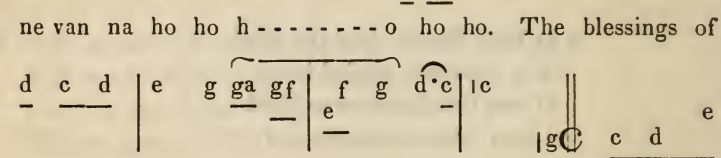
company, they're marching to the promised land. With



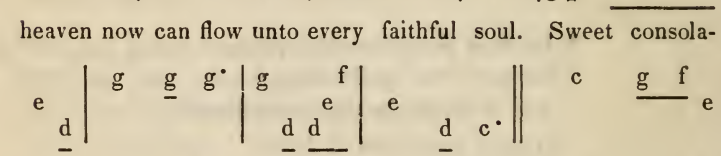
j - - - - - - o - - - - - - y behold them se va ne ve. I in ne vin



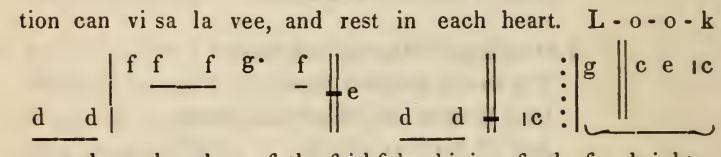
ne van na ho ho h - - - - - - - - o ho ho. The blessings of



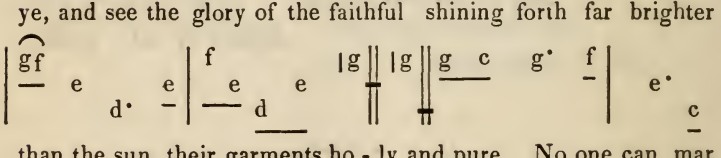
heaven now can flow unto every faithful soul. Sweet consola-



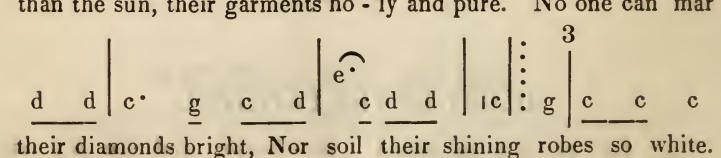
tion can vi sa la vee, and rest in each heart. L - o - o - k



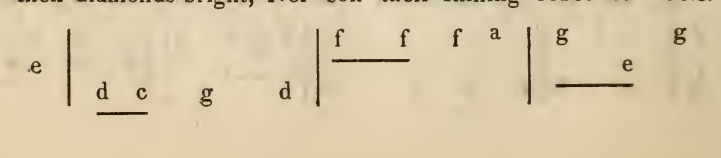
ye, and see the glory of the faithful shining forth far brighter



than the sun, their garments ho - ly and pure. No one can mar



their diamonds bright, Nor soil their shining robes so white.



In holy order moving on, While heavenly hosts around them

g | g c c e | d c d g | d d g g | d d

throng. Press on, press on my little flock, For you I'll lead,

c : | : g | c c c dc | b a g g | d d d

before you walk; Though trying scenes you'll have to bear, A

e | c c c f e | g e d e | g g d e d

crown of glo - - ry you shall wear. If you'll be faithful

| f g e g d | d d c c : | : g g g | c c

while here be - low, I will gather you to my fold in Christ's

| d d c | c a f | e g e | d e d | ga g g

kingdom, to dwell with me, and s - - h - - o - - u - - t holy

| g g g | c d | d f | e g gg g | dc ba | g e g

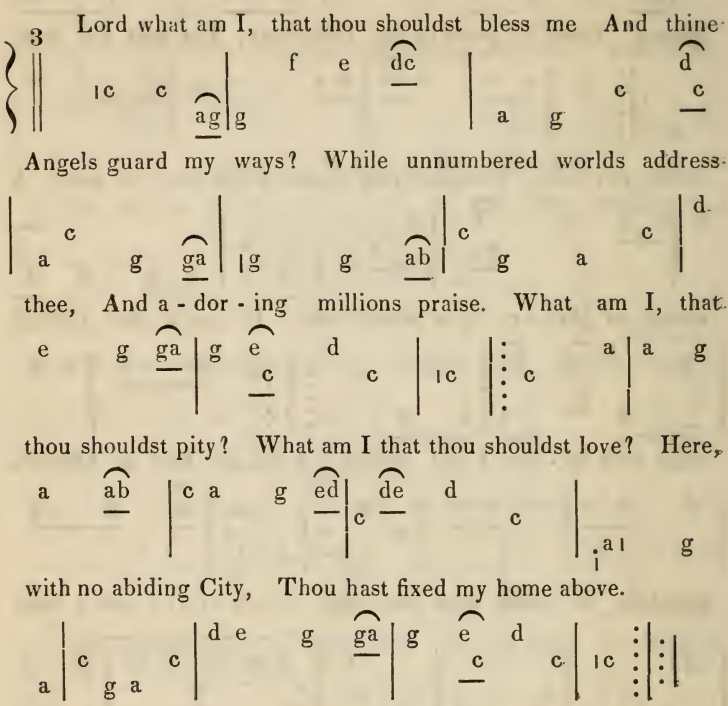
praises to God eternally.

| : a g f e | : e d c c : | :

Given by inspiration, 1840.

New Lebanon, N. Y.

THE PILGRIM'S SONG.



2 What am I that I should enter
Into courts of Zion's King?
What, that I should ever venture
Thine eternal praise to sing?
What am I that I should ever
Dare thy holy words proclaim?
O my God, may I forever
Reverence thee, thy hallowed name.

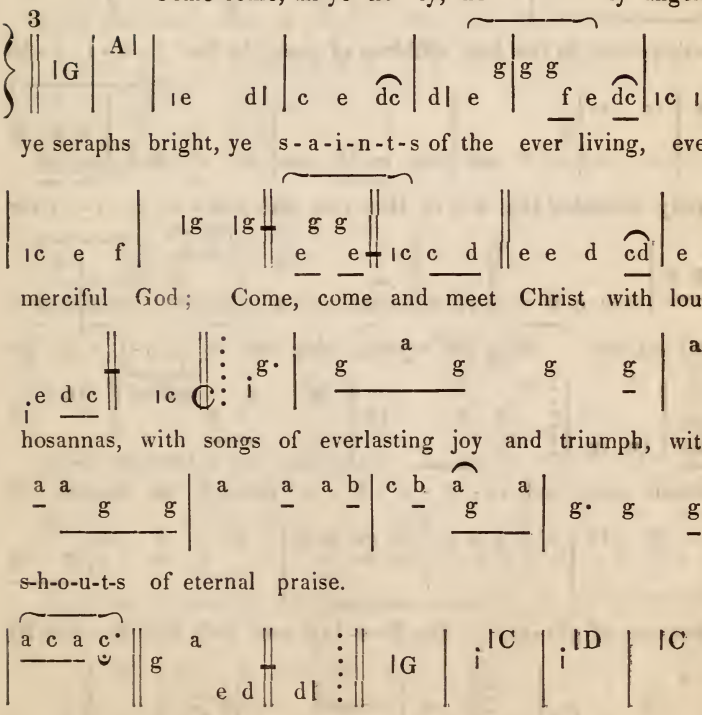
3 O with them that serve and love thee
I rejoice beneath thy wings;

Holy One! there's none above thee;
"Lord of Lords, and King of Kings."
All thy children thou wilt honor,
This thy holy word foretells:
Blest is Zion, for upon her
Thine eternal brightness dwells.

Harvard, Mass.

HOLY ASCENSION.

Come come, all ye ho - ly, ho - - - - - - - ly angels,



ye seraphs bright, ye s - a - i - n - t - s of the ever living, ever

merciful God; Come, come and meet Christ with loud

hosannas, with songs of everlasting joy and triumph, with

s-h-o-u-t-s of eternal praise.

For saith the Lord of heaven and earth, he is my b - e-

4

l - o - v - e - d S - - o - - n, he is my faithful, yea, ho - - - ly

h - o - - ly and heavenly messen - ger of peace, of life and

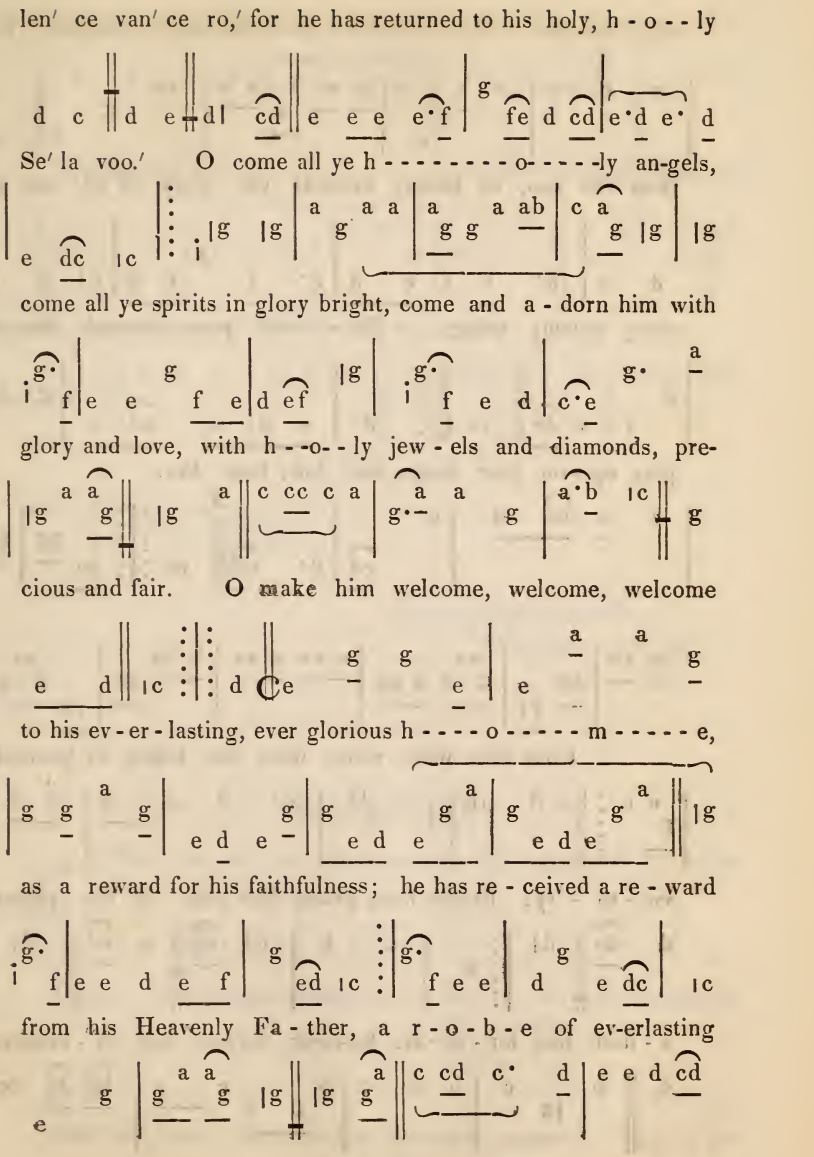
salva - tion, to the lost children of men; he has f - a - i - t - h-

fully executed the will of Him that hath pow - er o - - - - - ver

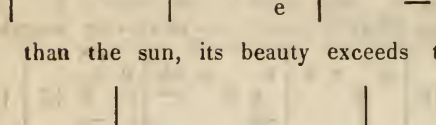
all nations. Sing and rejoice, sing and re - j - o - i - c - e, let

music ring and re - e - c - h - o through the heaven of

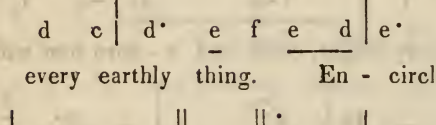
heavens of glo - ry. Be - h - o - l - d your holy and di - vine Si


len' ce van' ce ro,' for he has returned to his holy, h - o - - ly
Se' la voo.' O come all ye h - - - - - - - - o - - - - - ly an-gels,
come all ye spirits in glory bright, come and a - dorn him with
glory and love, with h - - o - - ly jew - els and diamonds, pre-
cious and fair. O make him welcome, welcome, welcome
to his ev - er - lasting, ever glorious h - - - - o - - - - - m - - - - - e,
as a reward for his faithfulness; he has re - ceived a re - ward
from his Heavenly Fa - ther, a r - o - b - e of ev-erlasting

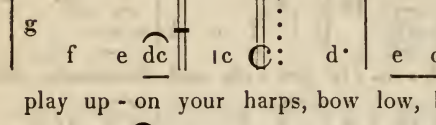
righteousness, and a g - - - l - - o - - -rious crown, brighter far



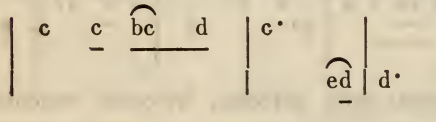
than the sun, its beauty exceeds the glory of all, and of

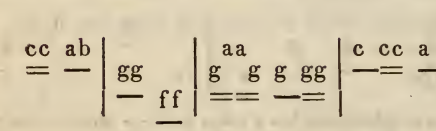


every earthly thing. En - circle your blessed Savior,

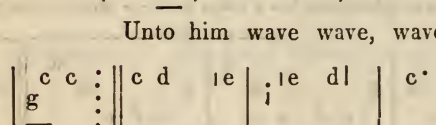


play up - on your harps, bow low, bow low.

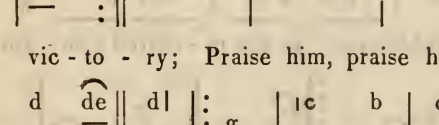




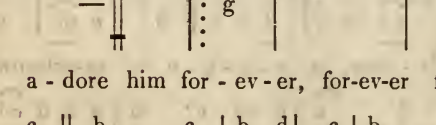
Unto him wave wave, wave the token of heavenly



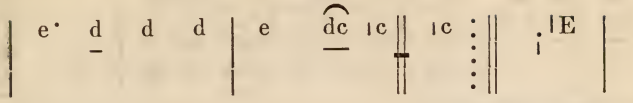
vic - to - ry; Praise him, praise him with all thy power;



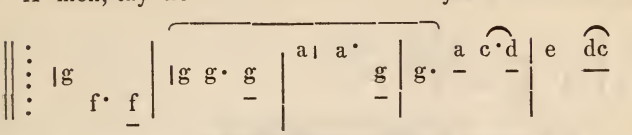
a - dore him for - ev - er, for-ev-er forever and ev - er-more,



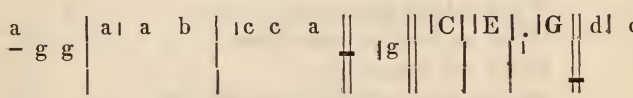
saith the Lord of strength and pow - er.

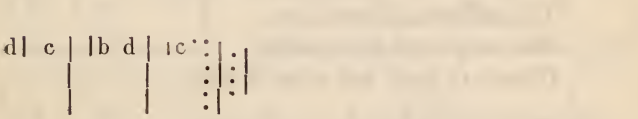


A - men, thy ho - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ly will shall be done, say



the ho-ly angels of God in one voice.



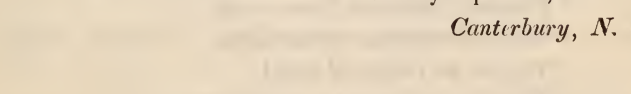


Given by inspiration, 1840.

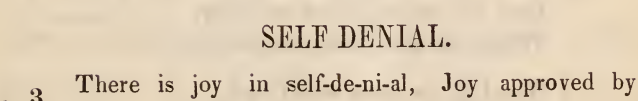
Canterbury, N. H.

SELF DENIAL.

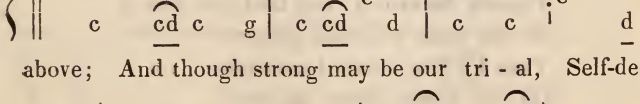
3 There is joy in self-de-ni-al, Joy approved by saints



above; And though strong may be our tri - al, Self-de-ny-ing



souls they love. Here we find the purest pleasure, Yea, by far



the greatest joy, Who reject each carnal measure Which the

a | ag ac c·d | c g a ca | g e e | d c | a ca

tempter does employ.

·a· c | d dc ic :| :|

2 Through the furnace of affliction
We may truly have to go,
While we bring to crucifixion
Every vile delusive foe;
Yet the word of God assures us,
This affliction is but light;
But the glory it secures us!
Crowns of gold, and robes of white.

3 Robes and crowns of royal beauty,
Priceless treasures, these to us,
We no more than do our duty,
Yet are we rewarded thus!
Then how glorious the adventure
Now to sacrifice our all!
Thus the courts of God we enter,
Where we never more can fall!

4 Holy life, for those who live it,
These are mansions bright and fair,
There's the crown! and God will give it
To the souls who thus prepare.
Thus I'll live, while I continue
On this mortal shore, my stay;
Holy mansions, I have in you
Treasures for eternal day.

5 Thus with those who are victorious,
Self-denying happy souls!
I will join the songs so glorious,
Which through endless ages roll.

Brighter far than Eden's splendor
Will that glorious rest appear!
O the praise that we shall render
To the hand that bears us there!

Harvard, Mass.

VOICE OF TRUTH.

Be - - - - - - hold, I'm a prophet of the Lord, and have

come to show unto you the greatness of the Almighty. Thus

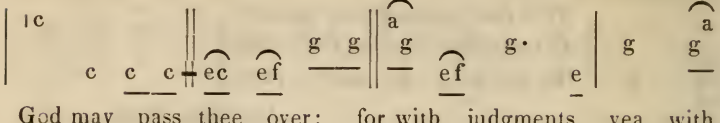
saith Jehovah, my judgments shall r - - - o - - - l - - - l and

s-w-e-e-p through the earth, till the inhabitants thereof shall

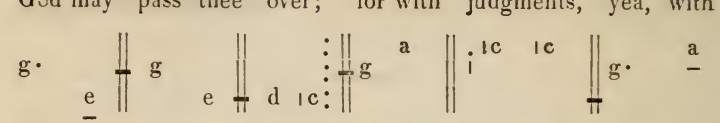
learn righteousness. O Daughter of Zion, arise, put on thy

mourning attire, and in low hu-mil-i-a-tion bow down low, very

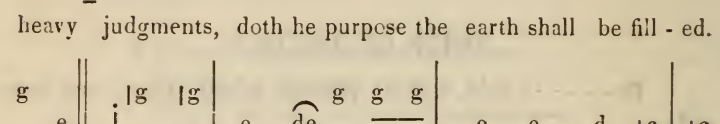
low, that per-ad-ven-ture with a lightened hand the Lord thy



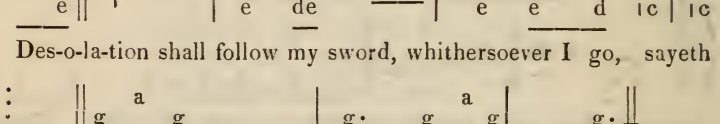
God may pass thee over; for with judgments, yea, with



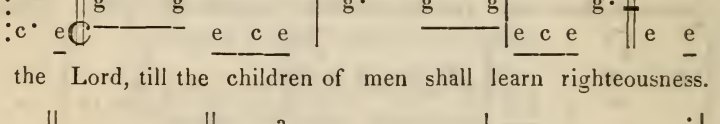
heavy judgments, doth he purpose the earth shall be fill - ed.



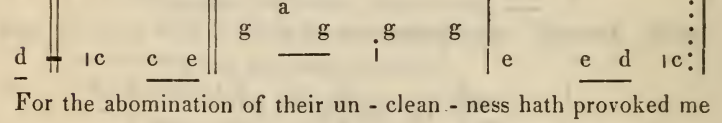
Des-o-la-tion shall follow my sword, whithersoever I go, sayeth



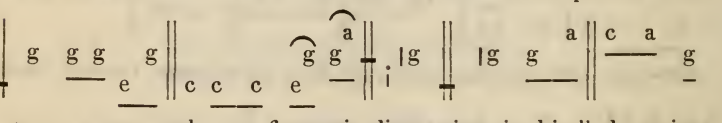
the Lord, till the children of men shall learn righteousness.



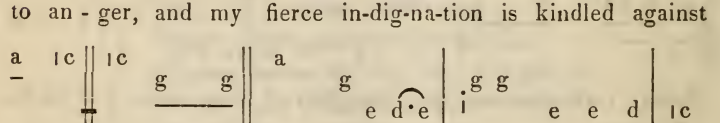
For the abomination of their un - clean - ness hath provoked me



to an - ger, and my fierce in-dig-na-tion is kindled against



them. I will not always strive with man; but will visit, in



my vengeance, ev - e - ry nation on the face of the earth, in

the fury of my wrath and indignation saith the Lord; for I am

the Lord, and the in - hab - itants of the earth shall k - - - n -

o - - - - w and fear my name.

Given by inspiration, 1840.
New Lebanon, N. Y.

SONG TO NEW LEBANON.

O Lebanon, Lebanon! land of the blest! No language

thy glory hath ever expressed; The mountain of Zion, so love-

ly and pure, Thy name shall for ages on ages endure. Thou

joy and delight of the angelic throng, The breeze from thy

mountains flows gently along, For thou art the Eden of Is-ra-

el's band, And in thee the ark of Jehovah shall stand.

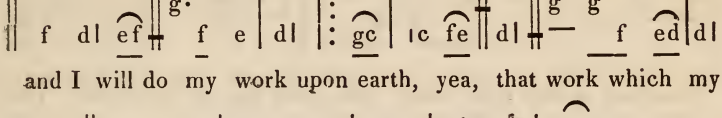
2 Thou home of the just, thou abode of the meek,
Thy children, so happy, thine honor bespeak;
The true light of Zion in thee shall appear,
Thy fame and thy glory shall spread far and near.
All nations and kingdoms their treasures shall bring,
And thy lovely mansions with triumph shall ring;
The great and the wise for thy favor shall plead,
And own that Jehovah is with thee indeed.

Harvard, Mass.

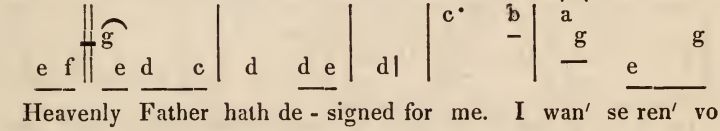
MY HOLY WORK.

O ho ho ho! I have come with a se lo ven da of

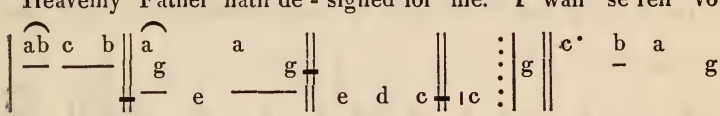
ho - ly angels, and they bear in their w-i-n-g-s liberty and



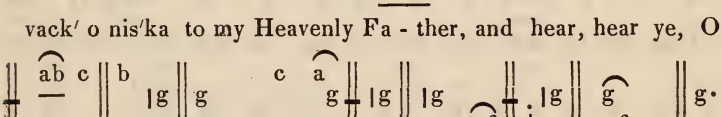
freedom to poor lost souls. I am, I am Je-sus the Savior,



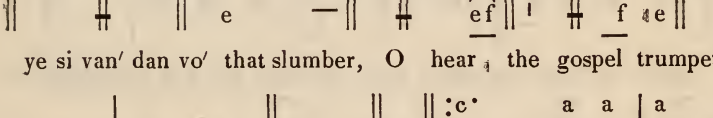
and I will do my work upon earth, yea, that work which my



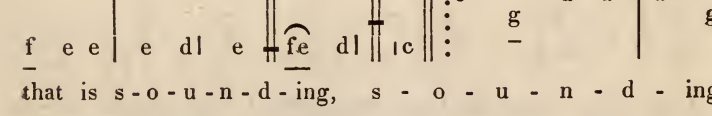
Heavenly Father hath de - signed for me. I wan′ se ren′ vo



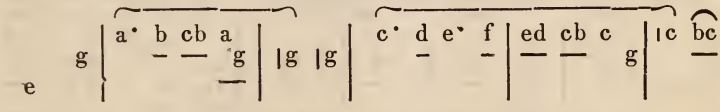
vack′ o nis′ka to my Heavenly Fa - ther, and hear, hear ye, O



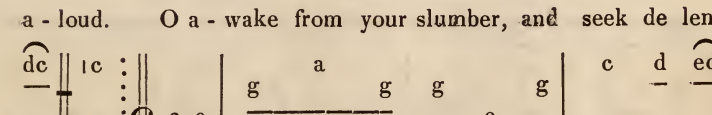
ye si van′ dan vo′ that slumber, O hear the gospel trumpet



that is s - o - u - n - d - ing, s - o - u - n - d - ing



a - loud. O a - wake from your slumber, and seek de len′



vo vis′ ka lan′, and bow at the throne of God; for now the

heavens are opened and h - - - - o - ly an - gels are de-

scending to help poor souls who seek for sal - va - tion. Yea,

the flaming herald of truth is passing through the land, and

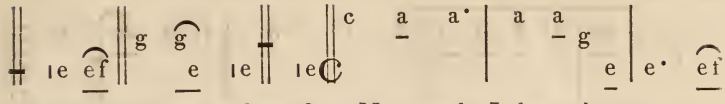
those that se′ len voo′ val′ - le don ca′ dra, and rev - el in

their cal′ - a von′ de, will yet feel the just judgments of

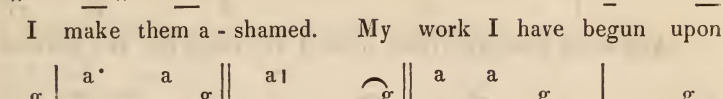
God; For saith the Lord Almighty, I will reward ev - ery

one ac - cording to their works; yea the haughtiness of

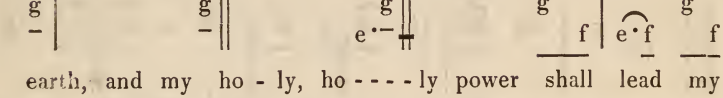
man I will lay low, and of their works of in-iq-ui - ty will



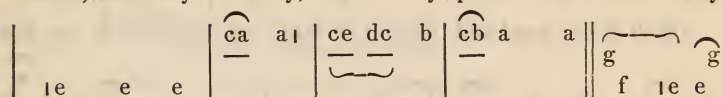
I make them a - shamed. My work I have begun upon



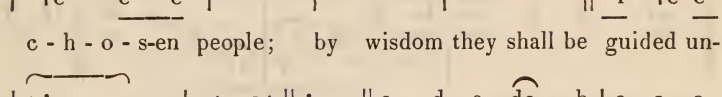
earth, and my ho - ly, ho - - - - ly power shall lead my



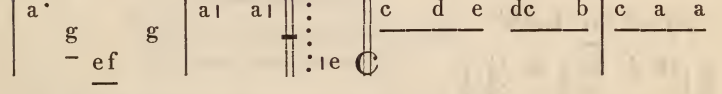
c - h - o - s-en people; by wisdom they shall be guided un-



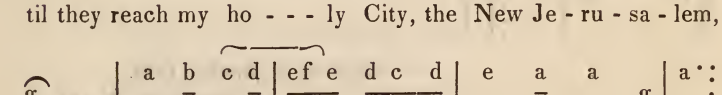
til they reach my ho - - - ly City, the New Je - ru - sa - lem,



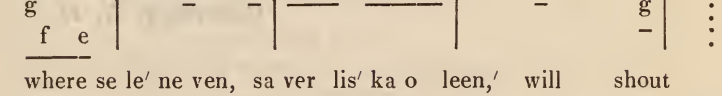
where se le′ ne ven, sa ver lis′ ka o leen,′ will shout



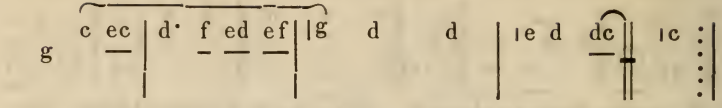
e - ternal praises to their King and Queen. Fear not, fear



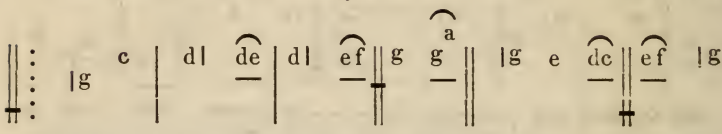
not, my Sa′ ca van Veen′, for I will pro - tect you, and I



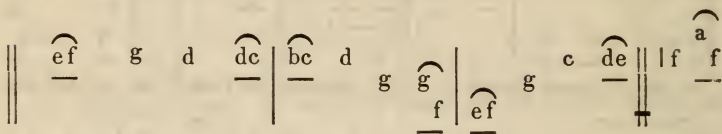
will g - u - a - r - d you through sa' la van voo'.



And when done with time, ye shall re - ceive the re - ward of



"Well done! good and faithful servant; en - ter thou in - to the



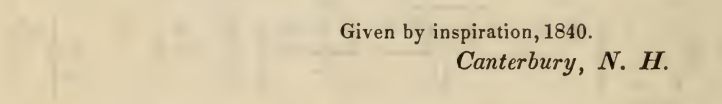
joy of thy Lord."

Given by inspiration, 1840.

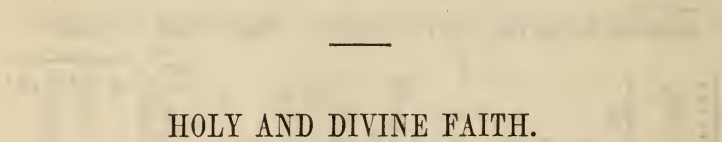
Canterbury, N. H.

HOLY AND DIVINE FAITH.

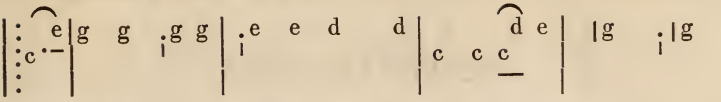
I have received that holy faith, The vital spark of life,



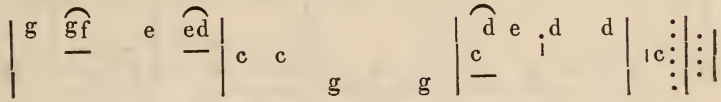
By which my soul must sink or rise, Before it ends the strife.



The silent moni - tor within Can never, never die; Though



I should roam to distant lands, From this I could not fly.



2 Then Lord in mercy do draw near,
And calm the swelling tide;
For lo! the waves of death do foam,
And beat on every side.
O can this spark of holy faith
My little bark defend,
Without a tender Mother's aid,
My ever constant friend?

3 I hear her gentle whispers, say,
Press on in love, press on;
By faith pursue the narrow way,
'Tis so the prize is won.
Then why should I delay one hour,
To 'ncrease this precious gem?
To labor for that holy power,
Which will my soul redeem?

4 Come love and holy quickening power,
Do help me on my way;
Simplicity come flow around,
Thy beauties now display.
Though Satan strive, with all his skill,
To turn my feet aside,
Yet I will cleave unto my Lead,
And steadfast will abide.

Enfield, N. H. 1845.

SOUND OF SALVATION.

3 Holy angels are sounding salvation aloud, and say - ing

ce lo′ ce vo co′, O a - wake, a - wake, ye souls that

sleep in sin, for we are proclaiming our gospel trumpets to all

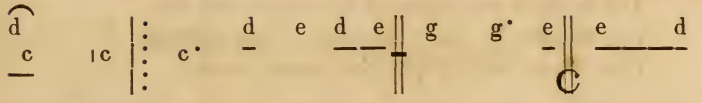
who will come, both far and near. Holy angels, holy angels

are pro - claim - ing sweet peace through the land na ka

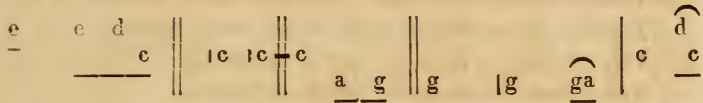
na′. With their harps and their organs they do play, as they

march around on Zion's ground, and a full sal-va-tion they

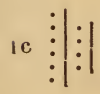
have found. We've received in our right hands a bright shin-



ing sceptre of truth, to keep in re - membrance God's ho - ly

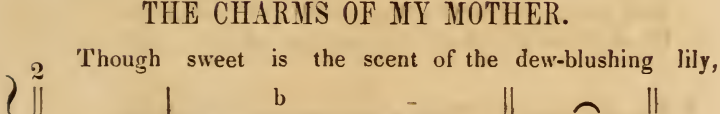


way.

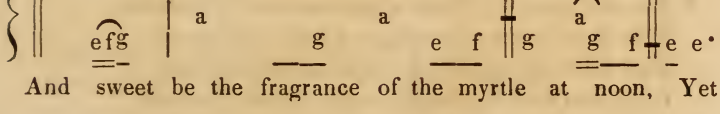


THE CHARMS OF MY MOTHER.

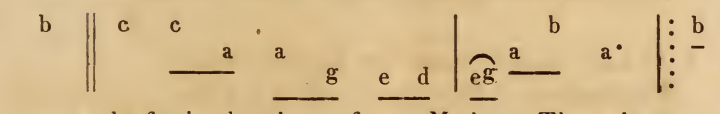
Though sweet is the scent of the dew-blushing lily,



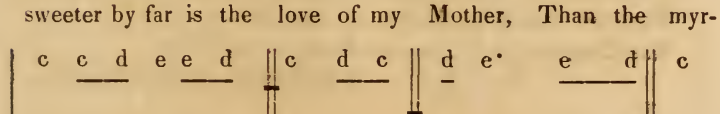
And sweet be the fragrance of the myrtle at noon, Yet



sweeter by far is the love of my Mother, Than the myr-



tle and lily, in the pride of their bloom.



2 Though bright is the diamond, the pure gold of Ophir,
And brilliant the beams of the noon-risen sun;
Yet, brighter by far is the name of my Mother,
Than those in their splendor, united in one.

3 Though bright is the comet, and brilliant the meteor,
That blazes and shines in the bright rolling spheres,
Yet, brighter by far is the face of my Mother,
And sweeter the smiles in which she appears.

4 Then tell me no longer of brightness and beauty,
Since diamonds, and beauties, are rusty and wan,
And fade like the mist mid the charms of my Mother,
And vanish away in the presence of Ann.

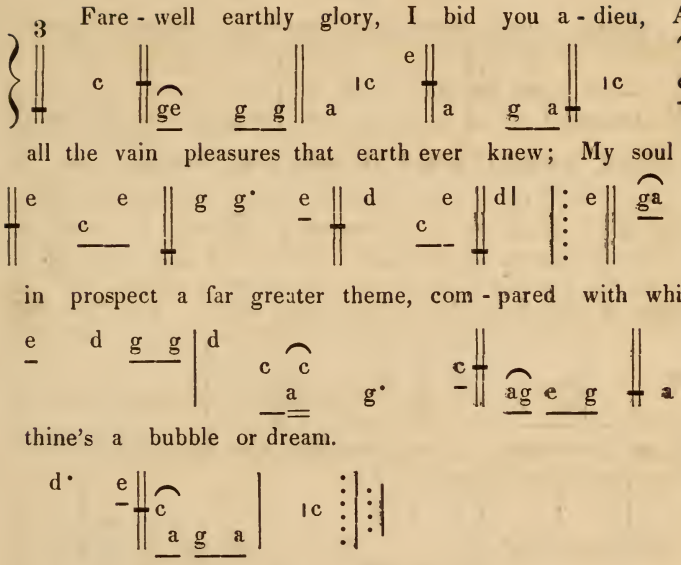
5 Her store-house is treasured with raiment of jasper,
With sapphire, and jewels, far finer than gold,
And richer, and fairer, than earth's every kingdom,
Or all the bright glories the heavens unfold.

6 Yea, faint are the charms, and dim are the beauties,
That glow in the diamond, and flush in the rose;
And feeble the glories that sparkle the heavens,
Compared with the treasures that Mother bestows.

7 All hail! blessed Mother, the pearl of creation,
The daughter of Zion, loved child of I AM;
The ever dear Mother of peace and salvation,
The Queen of fair Zion, the Bride of the Lamb.

White Water Village, Ohio.

FAREWELL EARTHLY GLORY.



2 Farewell, yea forever, thy pleasures, I find,
Have nought in them real, a sting leave behind;
When these I pursued, remorse, O how keen!
Would pierce my poor soul, as no mortal can pen.

3 Your vain siren charms can no longer allure,
Nor carnal delights, which my soul does abhor;
I'll turn from your pleasure, so worthless and vain,
And seek for those riches that ever remain.

4 In Zion are pleasures eternal and sure,
For all who their robes keep unspotted and pure;
My soul does possess them, O this shall be mine,—
A conscience unspotted all others outshines.

West Gloucester, Me.

HARMONY OF ANGELS.

Sound, sound, sound aloud your holy trumpets of praise;

S-o-u-n-d, s-o-u-n-d, sound ye your holy trumpets new, in

songs of joy and glad - ness, unto Him who was, and

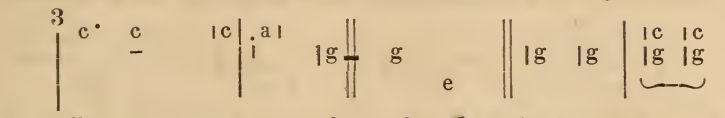
is, and is to come. Yea, unto Him who liv - eth for - ev - er

and ev - er, even the great I AM, the E - ternal Two in

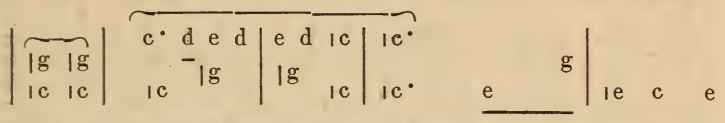
One, unto whom be - longeth hon - or, praise and glory for-

ever and ev - er.

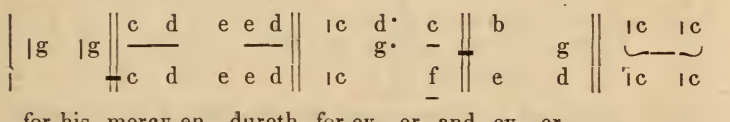
Let the sound of praise and thanks - giv - ing roll,



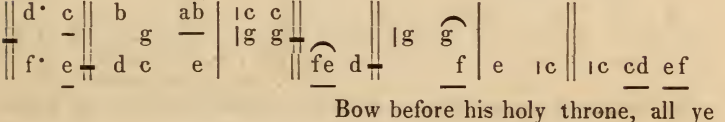
roll, r - - - o - - - l - - l through the heaven of



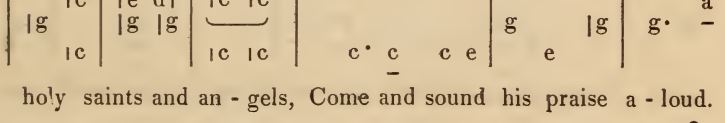
heavens, to the eternal throne of the most High G - o - d;



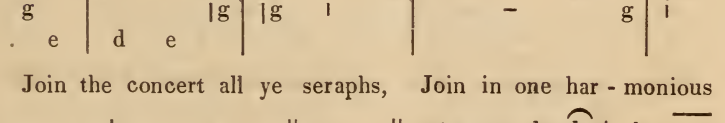
for his mercy en - dureth for-ev - er and ev - er.



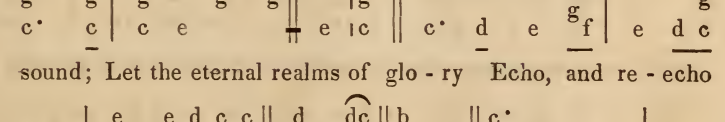
Bow before his holy throne, all ye



holy saints and an - gels, Come and sound his praise a - loud.



Join the concert all ye seraphs, Join in one har - monious



sound; Let the eternal realms of glo - ry Echo, and re - echo

round. Lo the voice of the Almigh - ty Is pro-claimed

un - to all; Hear, O hear, ye hosts of heaven, Hear, O

hear the solemn call. For behold! the great Je - ho - vah

Hath sent forth unto the earth, His everlasting proclamation,

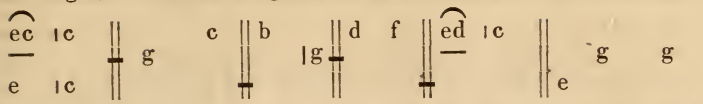
By his two Anointed Ones. Sound a - loud your ho - ly trum-

pets, Tune your heavenly harps of praise; For behold the

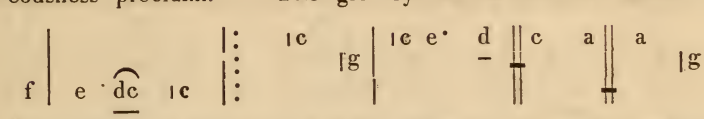
Lord Al - mighty Hath declared the latter days. The

Bride and Groom have now descended, And on earth be - gin

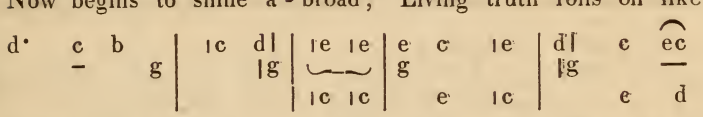
to reign; And the kingdom of their Father In true right-



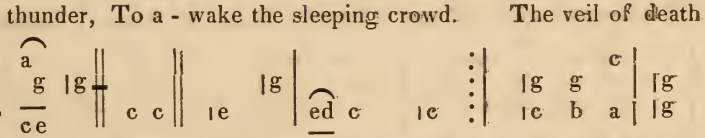
eousness proclaim. The glo - ry of the two A - nointed



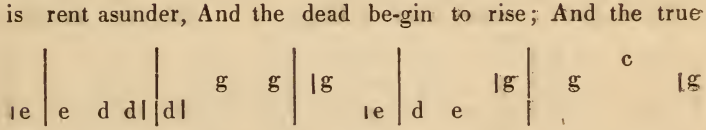
Now begins to shine a - broad; Living truth rolls on like



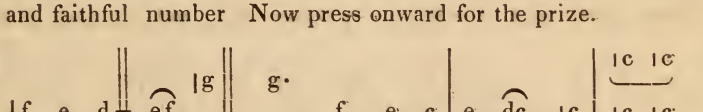
thunder, To a - wake the sleeping crowd. The veil of death



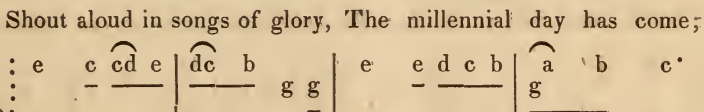
is rent asunder, And the dead be-gin to rise; And the true



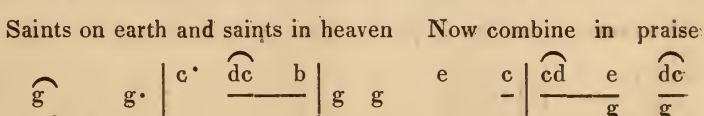
and faithful number Now press onward for the prize.



Shout aloud in songs of glory, The millennial day has come;



Saints on earth and saints in heaven Now combine in praise



as o-n-e. Join the cho-rus bright arch-Angels, Join ye ser-

aphs, swell the sound, Join in one harmonious concert, through

the heavens all a-round. Honor, praise and true thanksgiving,

To Jehovah doth belong; Praise him, all ye hosts of heaven,

Praise the e-ternal Two in One. Ho-ly, ho-ly is

the Lord God Al-migh-ty, who was, and is, and is to

come; and holy is his name for-evermore, for-ev-er-more,

A-men.

Given by inspiration, 1843.

Watervliet, N. Y.

THE COVENANT OF THE LORD.

I will re - new my cov-e-nant, saith the Lord, with

my people Is - ra - el, yea, that league which I formed with

my ancient servants, the seed of Abra - ham, will I make

strong with you, O ye people of this gen-er-a-tion who are

called by my name, and greatly de - sire my pro - tection.

Thus, thus and thus shall it be. Ye shall be my faithful ser-

vants, my ho-ly, pure and righteous people; my statutes

ye shall keep, and the least of my say - ings o - bey. Ye

shall bow and give me honor for all good things, per-form-

ing my holy will at all times. More - o - ver, ye shall

worship me in all your goings forth, serving no other God

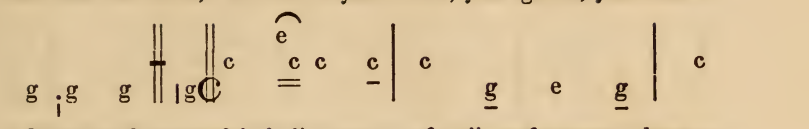
but me, Je - hovah Jah. Acceptable offerings ye shall

bring un-to me in hu-mil-i - ty, the first and best of all ripe

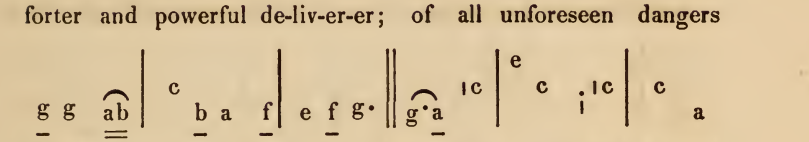
and wholesome things ye shall dedicate un - to my name,

without grudges or covetous feel - ings; a - - men. And my

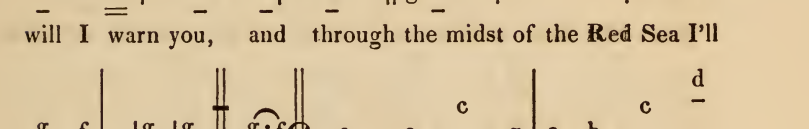
return shall be, I will be your God, your guide, your com-



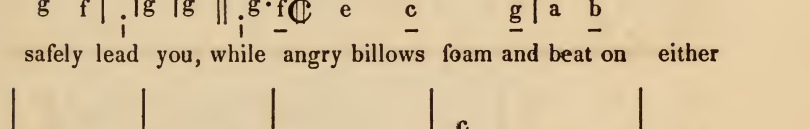
forter and powerful de-liv-er-er; of all unforeseen dangers



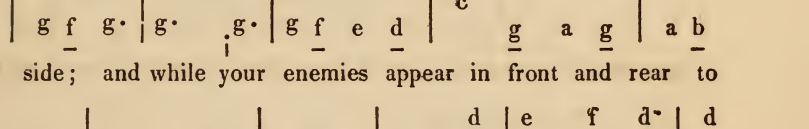
will I warn you, and through the midst of the Red Sea I'll



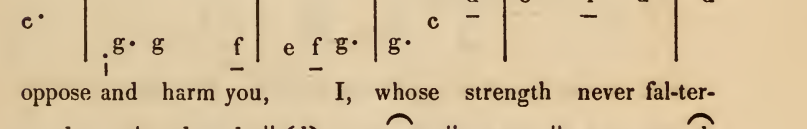
safely lead you, while angry billows foam and beat on either



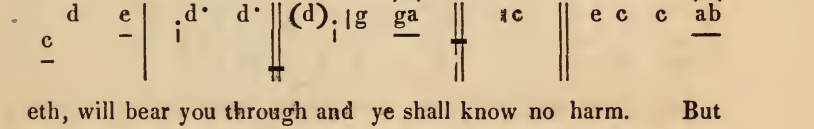
side; and while your enemies appear in front and rear to



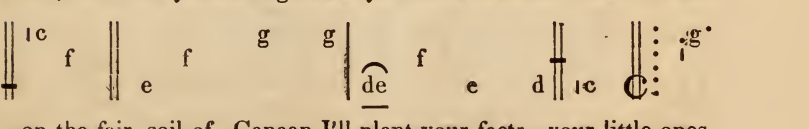
oppose and harm you, I, whose strength never fal-ter-



eth, will bear you through and ye shall know no harm. But



on the fair soil of Canaan I'll plant your feet; your little ones,



your herds, your flocks, shall know of blessings great and sure,

c c e | c e e d | d c a g | g·

and my protection ev - er-more. In the hollow of mine hand

g· | g f e g | dc b c· | c· d | e d e f | g

ye shall rest, midst trib - u - la - tion, love and mercy, and none

g cg | g cd | e dc | c g g e | dc g f e | g·

shall make you afraid, none shall scatter you abroad, or destroy

f e e e | e e· f | g g g c | g c d | e·

your confidence in me, saith Im - man - u - el. In deep and

d c g g a | g f f | e dc | c d | e· d

dark days of af - fliction, O my heritage, I'll swerve not from

de | d e f | g g e c d e | d e f | g g ga

you; but will pro - tect, di - rect and lead you a - right. I

| g ab | c cd | c ga | g g d | e d dc | c c·

will comfort, and forget you not; but will multiply unto your

d C e d d e | d c d· | e· g | a g e e | e d

lands, your store houses, your line of merchandise, and all

things whereunto ye place your hands, peace, love, blessing and

pros-per-i-ty for-ev-er. O my own be-loved, blessed and

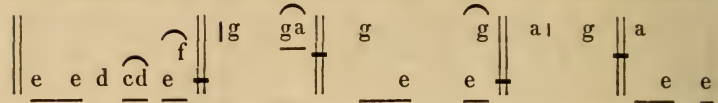
anointed few, this will I your God, your Father Je-ho-vah,

do unto you his own e-lect. This is my covenant, and

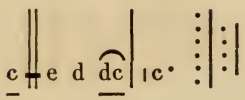
these are the seals, Wisdom, Love, Mercy and Eq-ui-ty, for-

ev-er and for-ev-er. Un-alterable shall it stand for my

heritage to be - hold throughout the whole earth, for - ev-er and



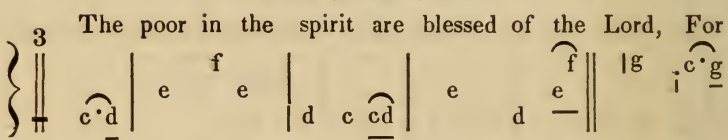
forever: Amen.



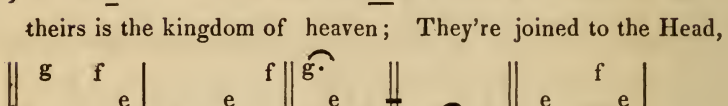
Given by inspiration, 1844.

Canterbury, N. H.

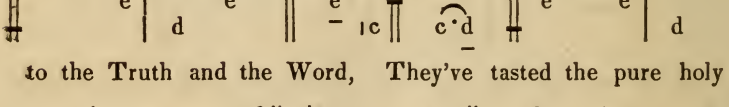
THE BLESSED.



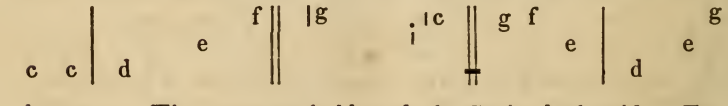
The poor in the spirit are blessed of the Lord, For



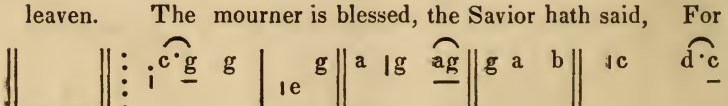
theirs is the kingdom of heaven; They're joined to the Head,



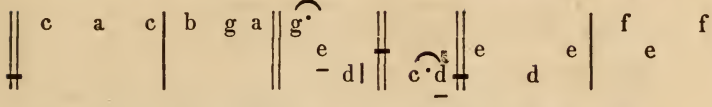
to the Truth and the Word, They've tasted the pure holy



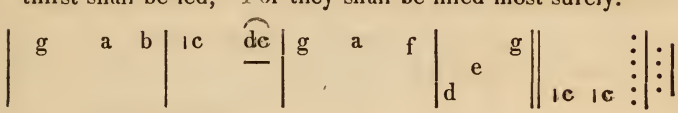
leaven. The mourner is blessed, the Savior hath said, For



they shall be comforted tru - ly; And they that do hunger and



thirst shall be fed, For they shall be filled most surely.



2 The meek and the humble inherit the earth;
The merciful shall obtain mercy;
The perfect in heart can rejoice in sweet mirth,
For they are the ones that are worthy.
The blessings of heaven are surely pronounced
On all who are truly peace-makers;
Such certainly are the true children of God,
With Christ they are made true partakers.

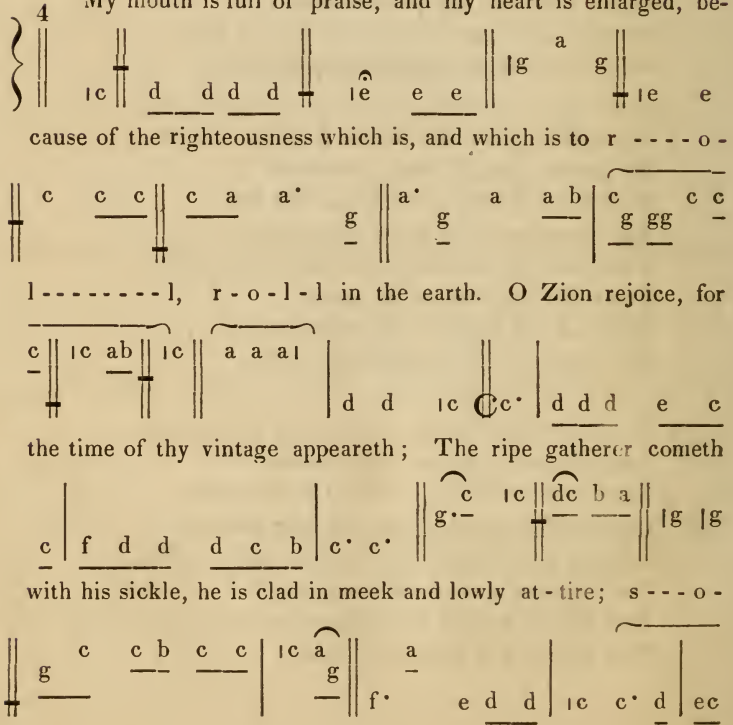
3 The sufferings of our blessed Lord were severe,
He passed through great tribulation;
He felt our infirmity, weakness and care,
And bore them with great resignation:
Therefore, he hath said unto those who endure,
And suffer like him in the spirit,
Will find that his promise is ever secure,
The kingdom they sure shall inherit.

4 When men shall revile you, declare of you false,
And let loose upon you their slander
And speak of you evil without a just cause,
Christ's blessing will keep you from danger.
Rejoice, and be glad, your reward will be great,
The prophets were so persecuted;
And all who endure it for righteousness' sake,
With Christ will be self-executed.

5 'Tis such that he calleth the "salt of the earth,"
The "light of the world"—of all nations,
A "City set up," that can never be hid,
But endureth to aft generations;
Such are an example of faith and good works;
They follow their Savior to glory;
With him they will rise above all earthly sports,
To heavenly mansions that's holy.

Watervliet, N. Y.

THE ARMIES OF ISRAEL.



u - - - n - - - - d ing, s - - o - - - u - - n - - d ing on a sublime

b· c dc | b g | g· c cb cd | c c e e | d d

harp, the song of love. The lamb that was slain is risen up

d c b g | c c g | c c c c· g a g f

to reign, and take do - minion; the beast is fallen to rise no

e d· d | g e cb | c c a· g f e | e c d ed c

more. Beat upon your

c g | g c cb | c g a g ff | g g | g g g g e

drums, and let your cannon roar, O Israel, is the word of your

g· g e g g g | e d | e d g e | a g c c

God. March on in holy order, On songs of music sweet,

c 3 d | d· c e d | c a· g | g· a g e | g

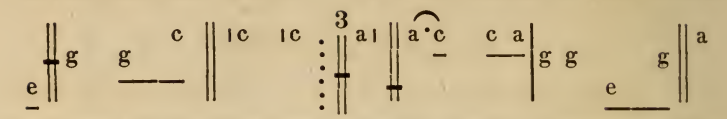
For Christ and blessed Mother Have marked well your feet.

g e· | g g g a | g c d | e· d c c | c c : 1 2 :

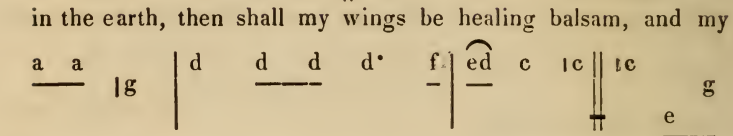
Turn to the East, West, North and South, and gather my lambs

2 : g g g | g e | d d d· c | c c c g·

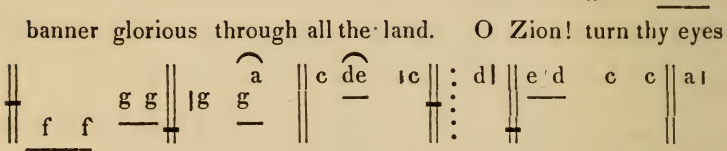
to rest from their trouble. For when desolation shall be full



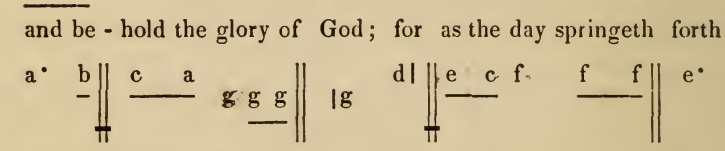
in the earth, then shall my wings be healing balsam, and my



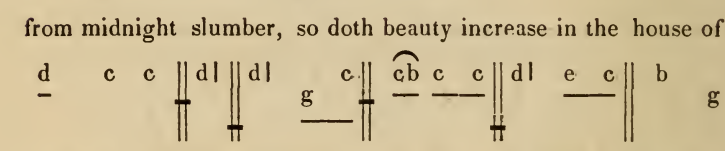
banner glorious through all the land. O Zion! turn thy eyes



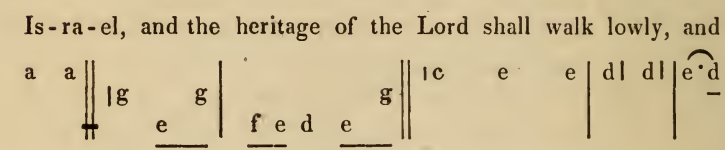
and be - hold the glory of God; for as the day springeth forth



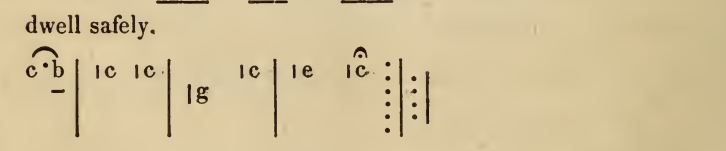
from midnight slumber, so doth beauty increase in the house of



Is - ra - el, and the heritage of the Lord shall walk lowly, and



dwell safely.



Given by inspiration, 1846.

Canterbury, N. H.

CELESTIAL CHOIR.

Sweet spirits do surround us now, I feel them gathering

near; I can perceive them low-ly bow, And hear their

heavenly cheer, I can perceive them low-ly bow, And hear

their heavenly cheer.

2 With rapturous strains they swell the harp,
And strike the pleasant lyre,
With animation all take part,
While forward moves the choir,
With animation &c.

3 This living zeal they shower around,
While moving in the dance;
With nimble steps now time the tune,
As onward we advance,
With nimble steps &c.

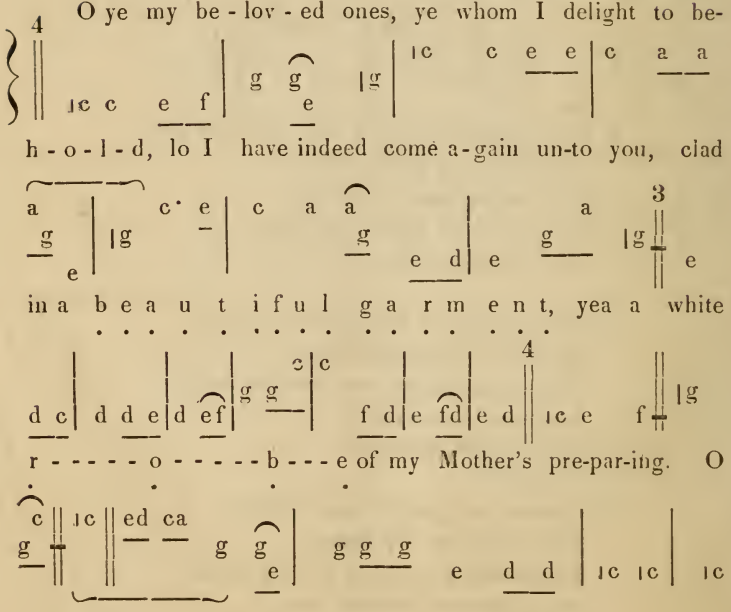
4 To bow and bend be not ashamed,
For angels bow low down;
To freedom's right you can lay claim,
Sweet freedom, 'tis your own,
To freedom's right &c.

5 O sweet the notes, their dance is fleet,
While lively moves the band:
Come raise a shout and union keep,
While traveling to that land,
Come raise a shout &c.

6 With halleluiahs loud and clear,
Make earthly temples ring,
And louder shouts shall fill the air,
While we pure offerings bring,
And louder shouts &c.

Canterbury, N. H.

THE SAVIOR'S WORD TO HIS DISCIPLES.



ye my be-lov-ed, beheld me once more, and hearken un-to my

word; for I am your Al fa ri an and Rab-bi, your blessed

Lord and mas-ter, even he who has so long walked with

you in s o r r o w on earth, and s - - u - - f-

fered with me while in time. But lo, lo! my Father

hath called me and I must go; my Mother saith, come O

come my well beloved Son, for lo thy work on earth is done.

So my beloved little ones, I'm called to part with you. Yea,

though I go, I leave you not a - lone, My lovely little few;

And though ye see me not, Yet my promises are true, The

comforter of your souls, I will send unto you. Forsake ye

not the path I've paved and led you through, Forget ye not the

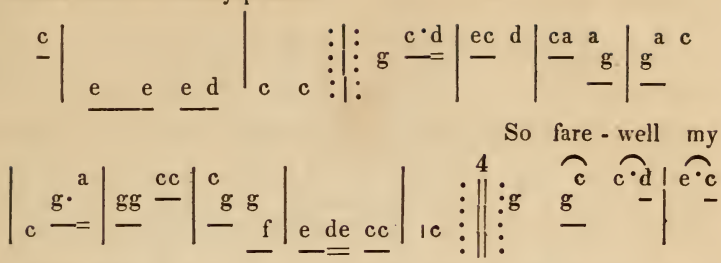
word Which I have given you. Then to your Heavenly

Father I fervently will pray, That heaven may pro-tect you,

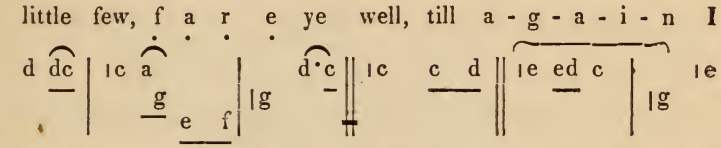
This doth your Savior say. Fear not to tes - ti - fy of me,

Your blessed Lord and Savior, Your holy call each one fulfill,

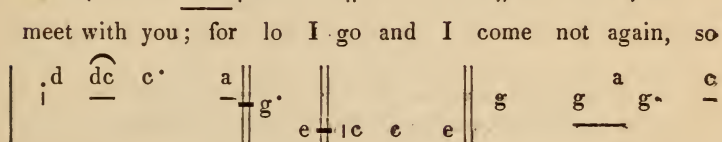
And fear no earthly power.



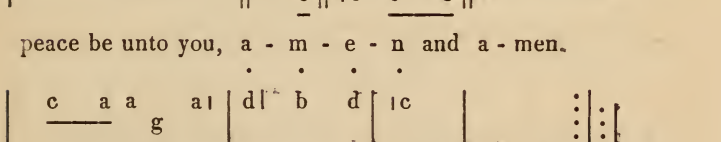
So fare - well my



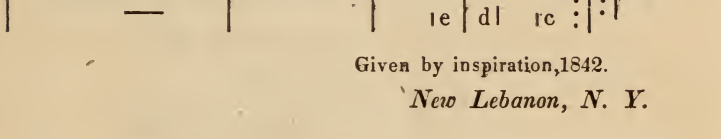
little few, f a r e ye well, till a - g - a - i - n I



meet with you; for lo I go and I come not again, so



peace be unto you, a - m - e - n and a - men.

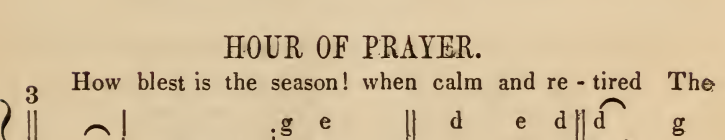


Given by inspiration, 1842.

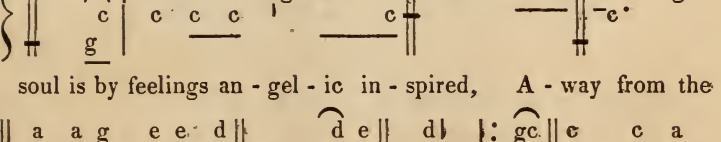
New Lebanon, N. Y.

HOUR OF PRAYER.

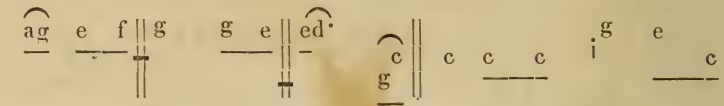
How blest is the season! when calm and re - tired The



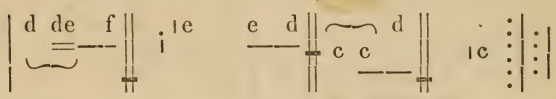
soul is by feelings an - gel - ic in - spired, A - way from the



troubles of life, and its care, How pleasant and sweet is the



hour of prayer! Is the hour of prayer.



2 No gloomy forebodings, no darkness is felt,
The soul before God in repentance does melt;
And heaven's bright host seem to kneel with us there,
So sacredly blest is the hour of prayer,
Is the hour of prayer.

3 What heavenly peace does our feelings impress!
When Christ is there with us our spirits to bless;
For 'tis his delight, as his words do declare,
To meet with his saints at the hour of prayer,
At the hour of prayer.

4 When he was on earth, worn with sorrow and grief,
And no earthly power could afford him relief,
How often did he to the desert repair,
And there by himself spend the hour of prayer,
Spend the hour of prayer.

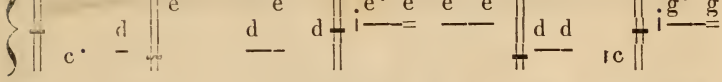
5 When through heavy trials our souls are weighed down,
Our hopes seem to fail us and friends wear a frown,
Then what joy of nature could ever compare
To what the soul feels in the hour of prayer?
In the hour of prayer.

6 Blest hour of retirement! what joy is in thee!
A season most precious of seasons to me,
A time in which I can for heaven prepare,—
O blest of all hours is the hour of prayer,
Is the hour of prayer.

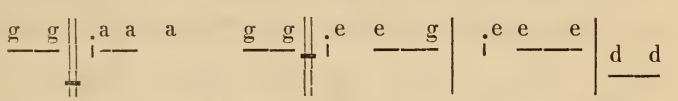
Harvard, Mass.

FATHER WILLIAM'S COMPASSION.

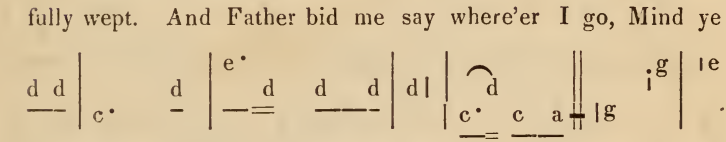
I have brought unto you Father William's holy love, Father



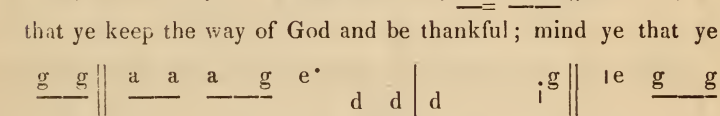
William's holy love, which I gathered from him as he sorrow-



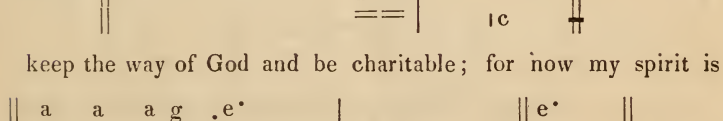
fully wept. And Father bid me say where'er I go, Mind ye



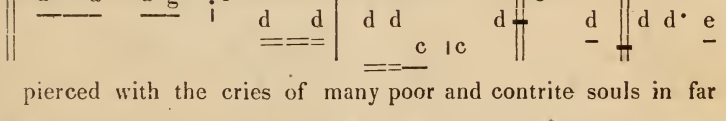
that ye keep the way of God and be thankful; mind ye that ye



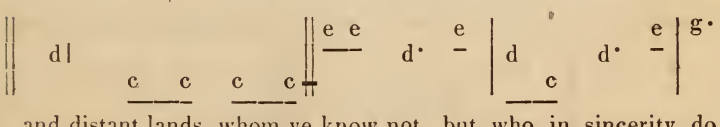
keep the way of God and be charitable; for now my spirit is



pierced with the cries of many poor and contrite souls in far



and distant lands, whom ye know not, but who in sincerity do



cry, Lord God is there mercy? Lord God is there charity

and deliverance for poor sinful man? Hast thou a Zi-on, or

a chosen people, of whom we may learn thy will in full? Is

there a door of hope, or a way of salvation re-vealed to sin-sick

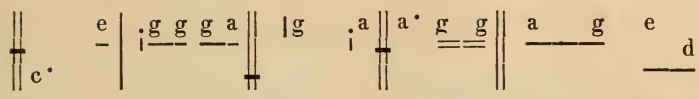
souls? If so, Lord, have mercy on us, and safely lead us

there - to. Though through a thorny path, paved with rough

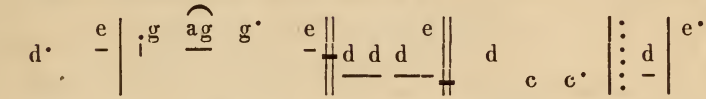
and unhewn stones, we flinch not, if we can live to thee, and

perish not in our sins. Therefore, beloved little ones, Father

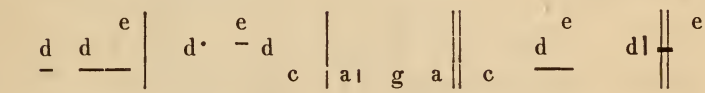
said, Be - loved little ones, see ye that ye keep your precious



faith and call unmarred, in charity and thankfulness. In dark

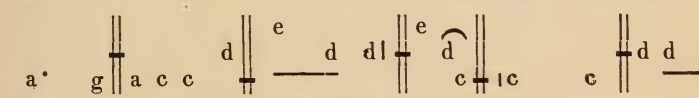


and adverse scenes deny it not, and in less trying times, lose

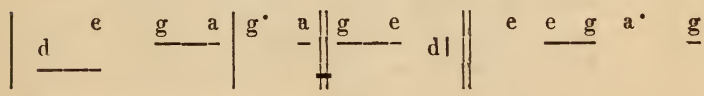


not your substance by vain words; but walk ye in the fear of

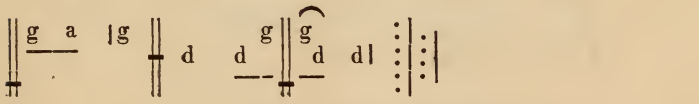
God, in charity and thankfulness at all times. And even as



God hath dealt with us, and we with you, deal ye in love with



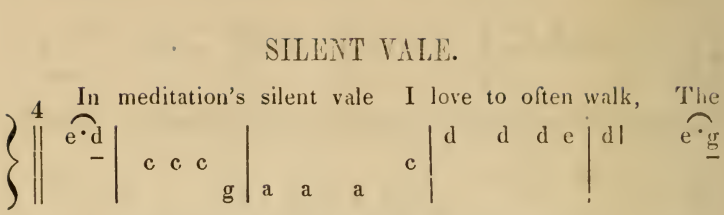
all mankind, says Father William.



Given by inspiration, 1844.

Canterbury, N. H.

SILENT VALE.



2 How solemn and serene the place,
To which we may retreat,
In calm reflection there to trace
The windings of our feet,
To see if daily we are in
The holy heavenly way,
And far from passion's restless din,
In Mother's fold we stay.

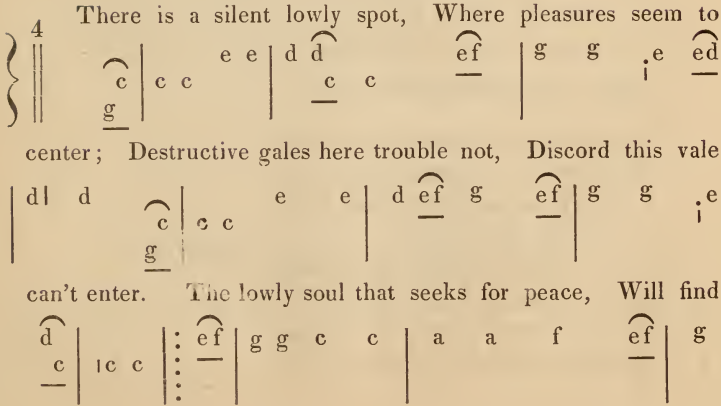
3 How often we should call to mind
The shortness of our days;
That more and more we'll be inclined
To walk in Wisdom's ways.
O time! how swift thy moments roll!
Thy years glide swiftly on,
Like shades and shadows, O my soul
So soon forever gone.

4 Our life on earth of shortest date
Seems like a morning dream;
Eternal is our future state,
And solemn is the theme.
All earthly pleasures, when they're past,
Leave but a sting behind,
And hopeless pain and grief at last
Must seize the guilty mind.

5 O let us then be wise in time,
And gain a heavenly store;
Flee vanity and every crime,
And follow those before.
Those blessed saints who pav'd the way,
And walk'd in sorrow deep,
We'll follow, to the realms of day,
And all their counsel keep.

Union Village, Ohio, 1850.

THE NEW KINGDOM.



it here to flourish, It buds and blooms and shows increase;

g f d | g g ef | e c g g | e f g

Sweet waters will it nourish.

f | e c e d c | c c | |

2 Proud haughty man this low retreat,
Must seek or never find it;
True happiness is not complete,
Till self-will we resign it.
Then count the cost ye noble, wise,
Trust not the tide of nature;
Beneath a haughty spirit lies
This all important matter.

3 How cold the streams with icy chills,
The highest mountains cover;
Unlike the pretty gentle rills,
We in this vale discover.
Then will it not the cost defray
To lower the gallant topsail,
And seek for rest in milder day
Where sweet repose cannot fail ?

4 Consider well, 'tis worth your time,
The path ere you pursue it;
The way marked by the Son divine;
O will you step into it?
The invitation's strong, come, come,
Come volunteers and enter;
The way's well trodden by the Son,
You need not fear to venture.

5 Here is a lovely Daughter too,
Kind Wisdom has provided —
These have declared all things anew,
The Kingdom's now divided.
The old and new are here displayed
And set in proper order;
The old no longer can degrade
The new, nor mar her border.

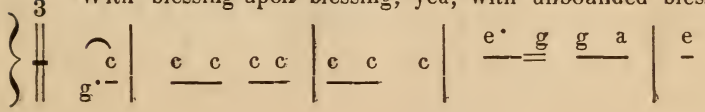
6 The new creation now does shine,
Enrobed in clean white linen,
Here's Power and Wisdom's law divine;
The rock on which we're building.
With Father, Mother in their place,
The household is completed;
With sons and daughters filled with grace,
Around their parents seated.

7 What joy and pleasure here do reign,
All through this happy kingdom;
Who would not give all to obtain
A right in this dominion?
O raise your voices, shout with joy,
Ye worthy sons of Mother;
Proclaim aloud this sweet employ,
'Tis ours, we want no other.

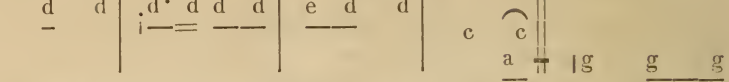
Enfield, N. H. 1851.

GOODNESS SHALL BE REQUITED.

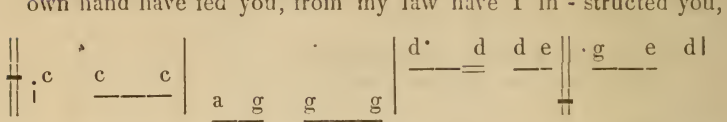
With blessing upon blessing, yea, with unbounded bless-



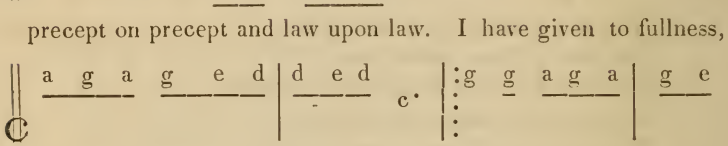
ings, my people I have noticed you, saith the Lord; with my



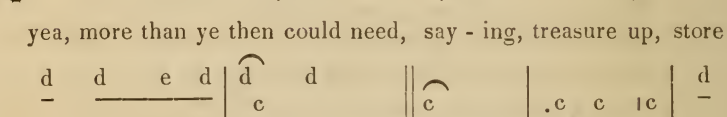
own hand have fed you, from my law have I in - structed you,



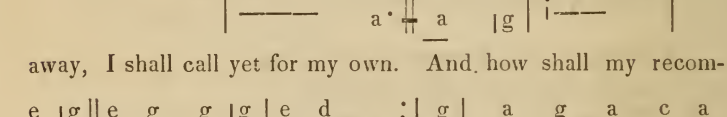
precept on precept and law upon law. I have given to fullness,



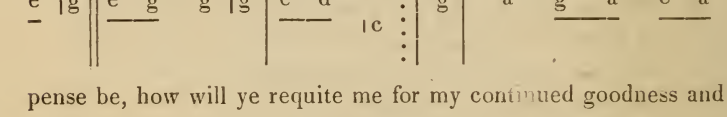
yea, more than ye then could need, say - ing, treasure up, store



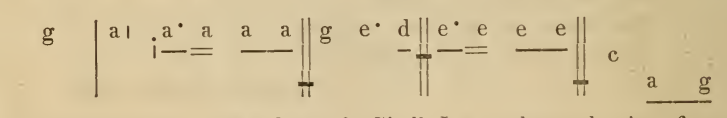
away, I shall call yet for my own. And how shall my recom-



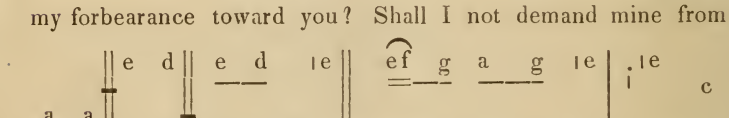
pense be, how will ye requite me for my continued goodness and



my forbearance toward you? Shall I not demand mine from

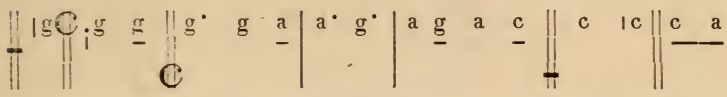


your hands, from your hearts, even your whole faculties? Yea,

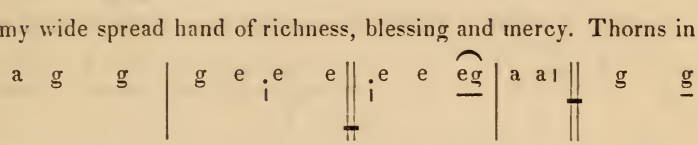


yea, I shall meet you with my call, I shall rouse you from your

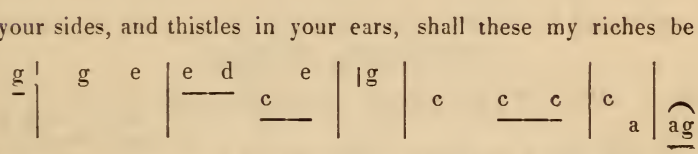
ease, ye who now seek to slumber under my pro - tection, under



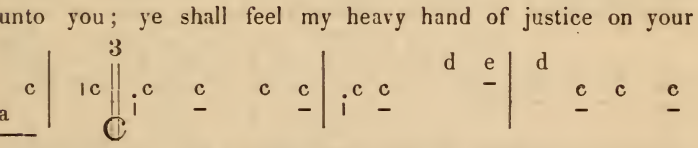
my wide spread hand of richness, blessing and mercy. Thorns in



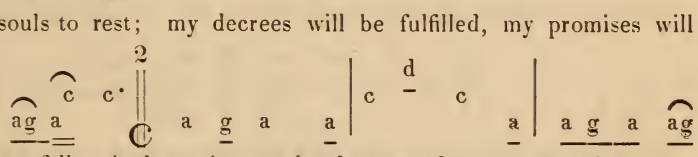
your sides, and thistles in your ears, shall these my riches be



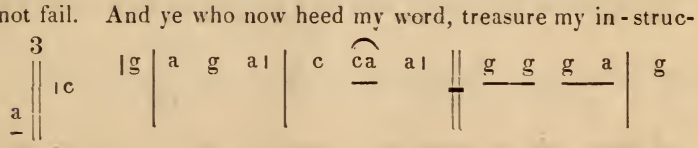
unto you; ye shall feel my heavy hand of justice on your



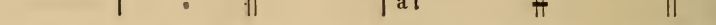
souls to rest; my decrees will be fulfilled, my promises will



not fail. And ye who now heed my word, treasure my in - struc-

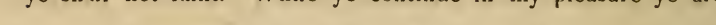


tion and bend to my will, I will still lead you on, I will drop

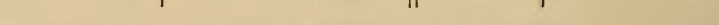


down blessings from my throne a-bove; ye shall not languish,

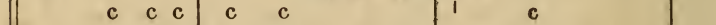
ye shall not faint. While ye continue in my pleasure ye are



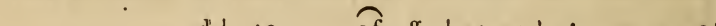
mine, and I will hold you in my right hand, jewels of my love



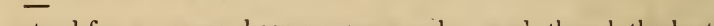
and objects of my choice. Therefore be ye mine for-ev-er,



stand for my cause, keep my commands; and though the hosts



of Satan may pursue you with their might, and with their arm-



ed forces seek to sever and to rend, I will lift you up, none

shall have power to prevail. This is my word, and this hear

c c c a | a g e | e e e c c | g ga

ye, I will your friend and helper be.

g | a g g g g | e d c

Given by inspiration, 1852.
Canterbury, N. H.

SOLEMN PROPHECY.

While spring returns with vernal bloom, Or winter reigns

2 C c | ca g g e | e d c c e | g g ag

with silent gloom, While sun and stars majestic roll And

f | e e d g g | e d cd e | dc d g f

lightnings flash from pole to pole, While rain and dews de-

e d c cd e | g e g g | a a ag f

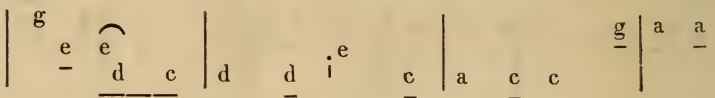
scend to man, And heaven's bow the clouds shall span, While

g g e d c | cd e | a a d | f e g g

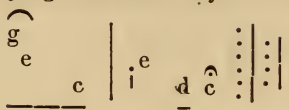
grass and trees and fruits shall grow, The flowers bloom and

c c c g | a a ab c | g a c a

rivers flow, So long will man with scornful eye, Jehovah's



judgments still defy.

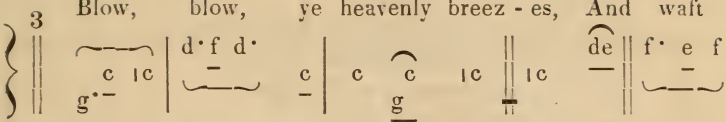


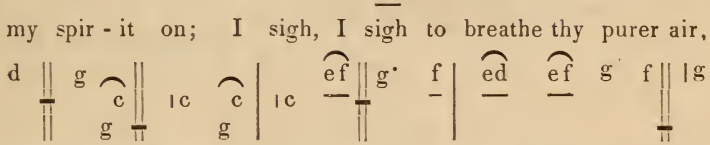
2 But when his power the heavens shall shake,
When mountains sink and valleys quake,
When wonder fills the starry skies,
And scenes unknown their hearts surprise,
While cities fall beneath the flood,
And when the moon remains as blood,
When darkness veils the king of day,
And stars shall seem to flee away,
Then will repentance fill the earth,
And millions, millions, own its worth.

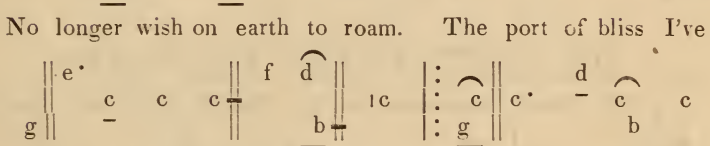
3 While Zion, pure and in the light,
Shall be her Savior's chief delight,
Her prayers like incense shall ascend,
Her songs of praise with angels blend,
The humble soul secure shall stand,
As in the hollow of God's hand;
And though the elements should melt,
Their fervent heat shall not be felt,
But still in him their hearts repose,
And deserts blossom like the rose.

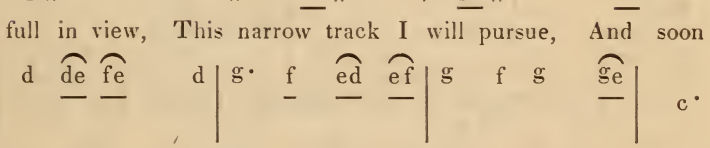
Harvard, Mass. 1850.

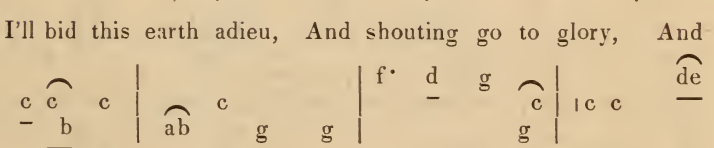
HEAVENLY BREEZES.

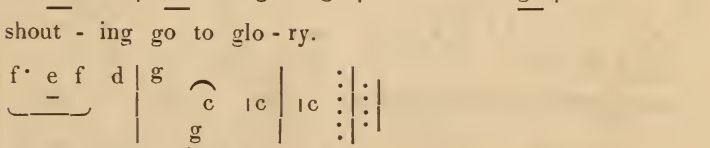


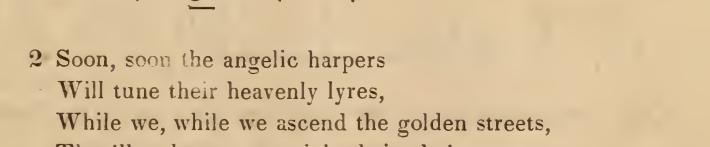










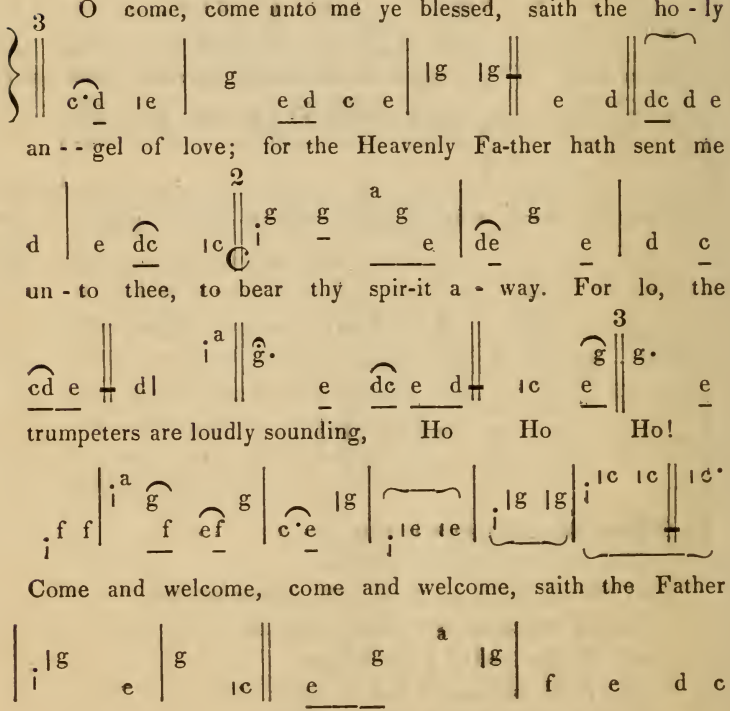


2 Soon, soon the angelic harpers
Will tune their heavenly lyres,
While we, while we ascend the golden streets,
They'll welcome us to join their choir.
All hail the land of pure delight!
Thy lovely shores are just in sight;
With courage we'll renew our flight,
And wear a crown in glory.

3 Bright, bright the throng in heaven,
And sweet the music rolls;
Pure love, pure love, O catch the treasure sweet,
It freely flows for every soul.
Soon, soon we'll meet on that bright shore,
Where parting will be known no more,
Then heavenly beauties we'll explore,
And range the fields of glory.

Canterbury, N. H.

THE SAVIOR'S WELCOME INTO HEAVEN.



un - - to thee; come and welcome Holy Sav - ior, come to

me thou Ho - ly One; for thou art the blessed Redeem - er,

thou my well be - lov - ed Son. Come and wel-

come to my mansion, which I have prepar - ed for thee.

Lo! the trum - pet - ers are s - - o - - u - - n - - d - - ing,

Come O come ye un-to me, for lo, my ho - - - - - ly

an - gels now are waiting to receive you. Lo, they stand

with o - pen arms to welcome thy ar - ri - val. So be

thou comforted, thou Ho - ly One, and re-

joice ye with me saith the Father; for lo I am calling

unto thee, Come and welcome, come and welcome, O my well

beloved Son, Come and wel - - - - - - come to my mansion, for

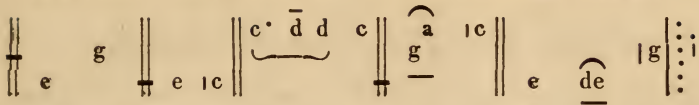
thy work on earth is done. Ho ho ho

ho! Hark! hark and hear the voice of Wisdom,

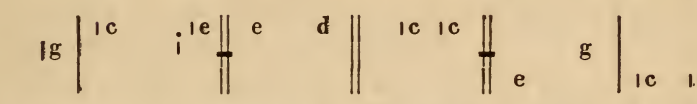
sweet - - - - - - ly calling un-to thee, Welcome, wel - come,

holy Savior, Come thou blessed un-to me; Lo all things are

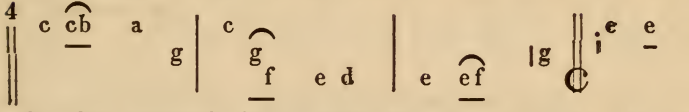
now made ready, Ho - - - - ly Wisdom loud doth say. O



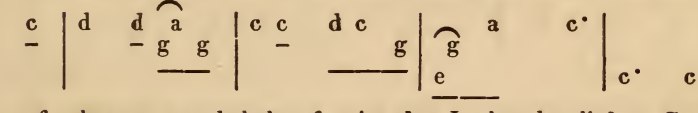
come, O come, come and welcome, come and welcome,



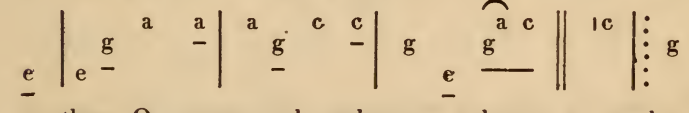
hasten quickly, hasten quickly, on your way. Lo I have



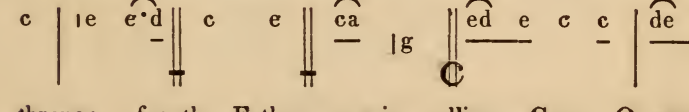
for thee prepared, in my heavenly mansion bright, A crown



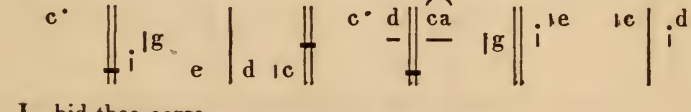
of glory pure and holy, for in thee I take de - light. Come



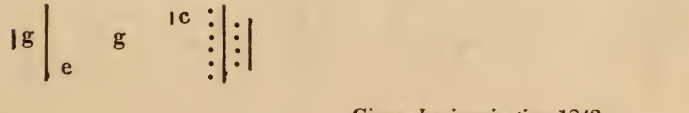
ye then, O come and welcome, welcome to my ho - ly



throne; for the Father now is calling, Come, O come,

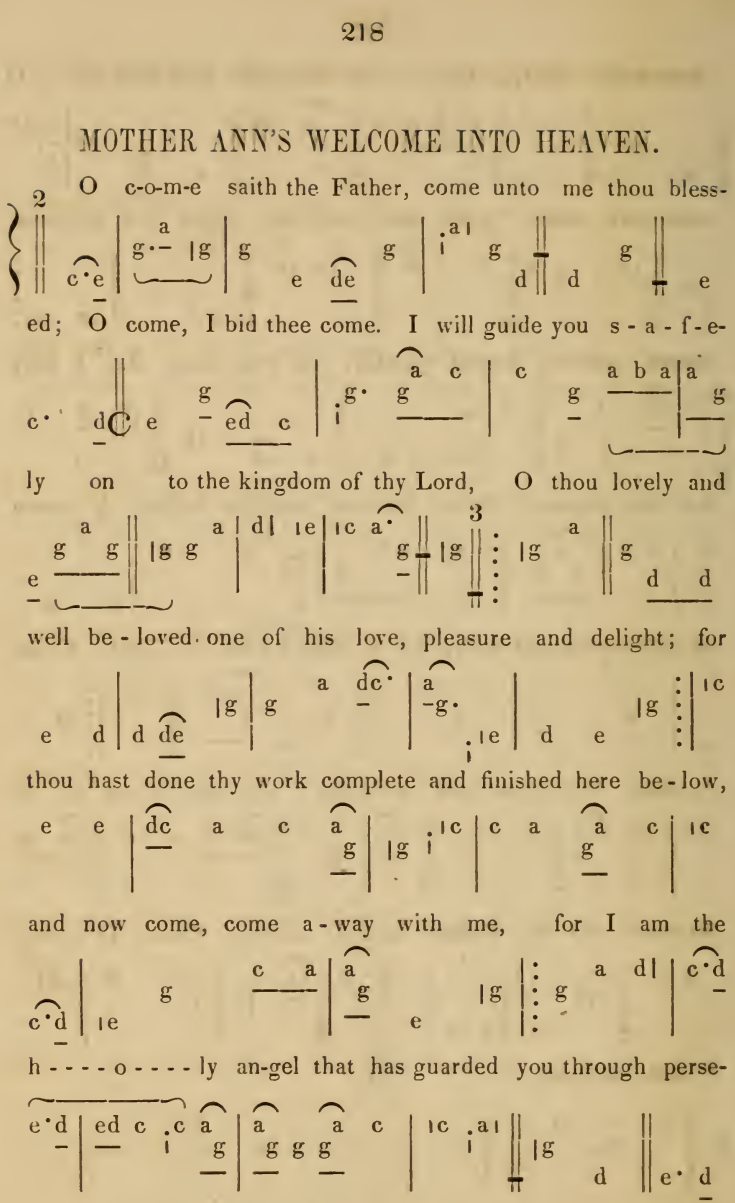


I bid thee come.



Given by inspiration, 1842.
Watervliet, N. Y.

MOTHER ANN'S WELCOME INTO HEAVEN.



cution and through heavy sufferings, yea through deep, deep

sorrow. And now I have come in the glo-ry of thy God, to

guide you to the eternal throne of his Everlasting Brightness.

Yea the ho-ly hosts of heaven sur-round thee, singing loud-

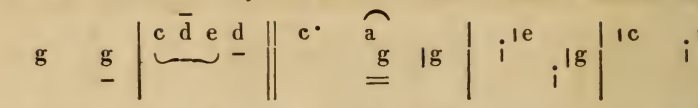
ly, come, come and welcome, come and welcome O

thou daughter of the new cre-a-tion, take the kingdom

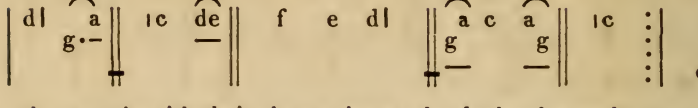
thou hast won; for the heavens are o - - pen to re-c-e-i-v-e

thee, and the h - - - - - - o - - - - - - - ly an-gels that sur-

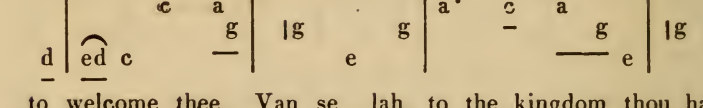
round the ho - - - ly throne of God shall bow down and



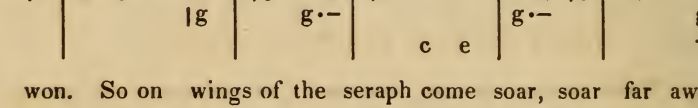
worship thee, for thou hast done wonderful things. Now



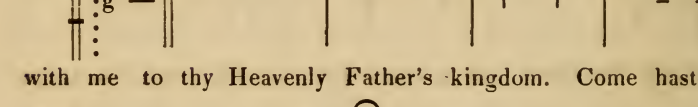
the angels with their harps sing a-loud the heavenly march,



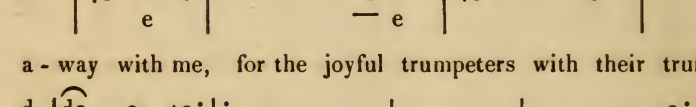
to welcome thee, Van se lah, to the kingdom thou hast



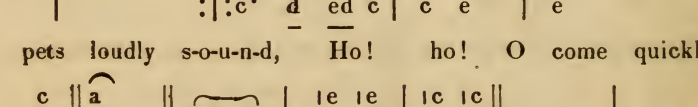
won. So on wings of the seraph come soar, soar far away



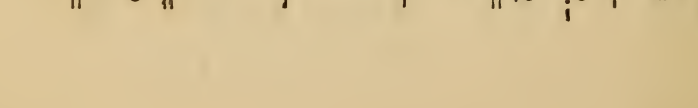
with me to thy Heavenly Father's kingdom. Come hasten



a - way with me, for the joyful trumpeters with their trum-



pets loudly s-o-u-n-d, Ho! ho! O come quickly,



O come quickly thou blessed one of God; for lo we

now are read-y, and we wait for thy coming.

Given by inspiration, 1842.
Watervliet, N. Y.

VOICE OF THE ANGEL OF MERCY.

Fear not fear not, my be-loved few, Though the trump

of war may sound, And destruction may roll from the center

to the pole, And devastation lie all a-round; For surely I,

for surely I, Who have brought you from Egyptian darkness,

Will your souls protect while you do respect And follow my

c d | e e e g e | d d d cd | e g g g

laws with ex - actness.

e d d | c c

2 I'll cause the mountains of earth to descend,
And the humble valleys to arise,
And the fabricks of man as the dust I will fan,
For his systems I do despise.
And surely I, and surely I,
Who established the earth's foundation,
Will spread o'er her face the knowledge of grace,
And the kingdom of full salvation.

3 And ye unto whom I have given my will,
And have called my cause to maintain,
If you are not true, from my mouth I will spew,
And your offerings I will disdain.
But surely know, but surely know,
If you are thus heaven-daring,
In deep regret you shall mourn, till the debt
You have paid to the uttermost farthing.

4 Then in mercy be warned, O my people, to walk
In the strictness of my holy spirit;
And thus ye shall stand, when afflictions fill the land,
And my holy blessing inherit.
Yea surely know, yea surely know,
Though thousands arise to oppose you,
I will conquer the foe, turn inward the blow,
And my house shall remain unscathed.

Given by inspiration, 1850.

Canterbury, N. H.

ERRATA.

PAGE	20,	line third; the crotchet notes ed, under the word *roll*, should be quavers.
"	23,	line sixth, for *millennium* read *millennial.*
"	40,	lower line, the crotchet g, under the word *they* should be a minim.
"	52,	line third, the notes under the word *crown* should be a pointed crotchet d, and quaver e.
"	53,	line fifth, the d, under *humble* should be placed in the lower line.
"	56,	line first, the notes under the words *Come let* should be transposed; and seventh line repeat marks should be inserted before *Return*, and in eighth line after *Hill.*
"	58,	line sixth, the dc, under the word *evil* should be a quaver d, and pointed crotchet c.
"	60,	line second, a under *and* should be placed on the center line, and line sixth the notes under *eat* should be a quaver f, and pointed crotchet d.
"	64,	first line of the anthem, the notes under the word *of* should be quavers cd, and under *the* quaver ed.
"	83,	line fourth, repeat marks should be inserted before the word *But.*
"	112,	line fifth, the e under *and* should be placed in the upper line.
"	121,	line second, f under *I* should be e.
"	135,	line fifth, the e under *shout* should be a.
"	197,	line fifth, the g under *lo* should be in the middle line.
"	201,	line fifth, the e under *is* should be in the upper line.